

THE  
L I F E

OF

Miss FANNY BROWN,

(A Clergyman's Daughter :)

WITH THE

History and remarkable Adventures

OF

Mrs. JULEP, an Apothecary's Wife,

The Whole interspersed with

A great Variety of Characters, Moral,  
Instructive, and Entertaining.

To which is added,

A Description of the most elegant Monuments  
in *Westminster-Abbey*; the Curiosities in and  
about *London*; and Remarks on several Ca-  
thedrals.

---

JOHN PIPER, Esq; of *Lichfield*.

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*Daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest  
all. Favour is deceitful, and Beauty is vain :  
a Woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be*

*Proverbs, Chap. xxxi. Ver. 29, 30.*

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B I R M I N G H A M :

For the AUTHOR, and sold by him at  
Mr. ROSS, in *Middle Row, London*;  
is at *Birmingham*; and by all Book-  
sellers in Town and Country.

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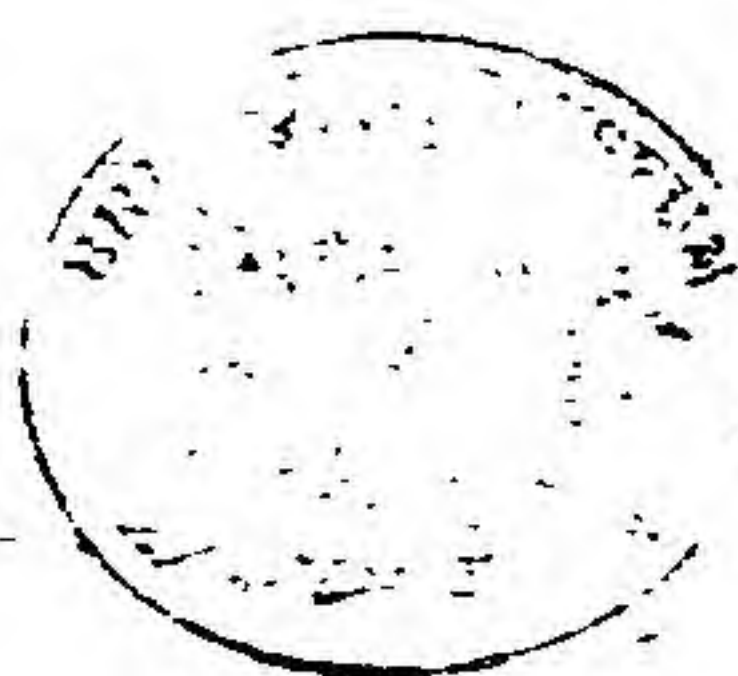
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*JH*





Tho<sup>s</sup>. Holley Esq<sup>r</sup>. F. S. A.



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## EPISTLE DEDICATORY.

To my worthy SUBSCRIBERS.

**I**T was with great Difficulty I was induced to venture upon publishing a Dedication to this Book; (if this may be called one) *as a Friend of mine has experienc'd the bad Consequences of Things of that Kind*; especially when I consider'd that my Talent did not consist of Flattery \*, and Diffimulation,

\* The Reverend Dr. Bentley's Saying was, *Flatter but enough, and you'll conquer every Body*. But what is another Author's Opinion? *He that reviles me (it may be) calls me Fool; but he that flatters me, if I take not heed, will make me one*. The ingenious Mr. Matthew Prior acquaints us, *That the late Duke of Dorset (whose superior Goodness, Learning, and Genius, was the Surprize of the Age he liv'd in) had an utter Aversion to the Insinuation of a Flatterer, and the Whisper of a Tale-Bearer*. See the Dedication to his Works, in Folio; wherein is delineated the numerous Virtues and Perfections of the above worthy Nobleman. An ancient Writer has this wise Maxim, *Nec adulator quemquam, nec sine quemquam adulari te*; i. e. Neither flatter any Body, nor suffer any one to flatter thee.



#### iv EPISTLE DEDICATORY.

which are so essentially necessary to this Sort of ~~Writing~~, and without which no Author can ever expect to succeed in his Design, let him have *the Tongues of Men or of Angels*. As a Proof of this, let any Person consult most of the ancient or modern Dedications, and they'll presently find, that they generally contain something to this Purpose \*: viz. "May it please your  
 " Honour, to whom cou'd I dedicate  
 " this Work, but to you, who are so  
 " well acquainted with the World; you,  
 " whose Progenitors have descended in  
 " an uninterrupted Succession, even  
 " from the first Man *Adam*; and who  
 " is endued with the strictest Sense of  
 " Religion, Morality, and every other  
 " social Virtue:" Tho', at the same Time, perhaps, his *Honour* had not been out of the Nursery above a Year and three Quarters; and his Father was the first of the Family that was created a *Lord*, and that the only Atchievement for obtaining the Barony, was the Pay-

\* I think I never read a more sensible Dedication, nor one with less Flattery in it, than the *Reverend Mr. Tindal's* to his late Royal Highness Prince *Frederic*, before his Translation of *Mr. Rapin's History of England*.

ment



## EPISTLE DEDICATORY. V

ment of *Ten Thousand Pounds* ; and in all likelihood this noble Patron had never been in a Church ~~any~~ Times, and cou'd scarcely repeat the *Lord's Prayer* \* ; or knew any Act of *Morality*,

\* This puts me in Mind of a Story of two young Gentlemen that were quarelling which was the most vers'd in *Scripture* ; whereupon one of them told the other, he wou'd lay him a Guinea that he cou'd not say the *Lord's Prayer* by Rote. The Wager being laid, our learned Spark began the *Creed*, with all the Gravity imaginable, and by good Luck, went perfectly through it without the least Hesitation ; at which the other (after saying he did not think he cou'd have done it) acknowledg'd he had lost, and accordingly paid him the Guinea.

I could wish this was not the deplorable Condition of several young Gentlemen of the present Age. There is something to this Purpose in a choice Book I lately met with, where, in a Dialogue, betwixt a rich Lord of a *Manor*, and his poor Tenant, the former honestly confesses the following melancholly Truths. “ My Father, says he, never took any Care of us, that  
“ were his Children, to teach us any Thing of  
“ Religion ; and this is my Case, as it is the  
“ Case of too many Gentlemen of Estates ; we  
“ are the unhappiest Creatures in the World ;  
“ we are taught nothing, and we know nothing  
“ of Religion, or of him that made us ; 'tis below us, it seems.” See *Religious Courtship*, Page 73.

Thus the Reverend Dr. Brown, in his *Estimate of the Manners and Principles of the Times*,  
a 3. speaks :



# vi EPISTLE DEDICATORY.

lity, unless Gaming \*, Luxury, or Wenching, may be reckon'd as such.

speaks : “ To suppose a Man of Fashion swayed  
 “ in his Conduct by a Regard to *Futurity*, is an  
 “ Affront to the Delicacy and Refinement of his  
 “ *Taste*. Hence the Day set apart by the Laws  
 “ of his Country for religious Service, he derides  
 “ and affronts as a *vulgar* and *obsolete* Institution :  
 “ Should you propose to him the Renewal of  
 “ that *Family Devotion*, which concluded the  
 “ guiltless Evening Entertainments of his An-  
 “ cestry ; you would become an Object of his  
 “ Pity, rather than Contempt. The sublime  
 “ Truths, the pure and simple Morals of the  
 “ Gospel, are despised and trod under Foot.”  
*Vide* Page 54.

But if these Gentlemen's Notions be right, the late Sir *Richard Steele* has widely mistaken the Matter, for he positively affirms, *That no Principles but those of Religion are sufficient to make a Great Man.* See his *Christian Hero*. 'Twas King *Charles* the Ist, (of glorious and immortal Memory) his Wish, that his Son, the Prince of *Wales*, (afterwards King *Charles* the IId,) should rather be *Good* than *Great*, tho' he hoped God had designed him to be both. *Vide* his Majesty's Letter to the Prince, written just before his Martyrdom, printed in a Book entitled, *The Portraiture of his sacred Majesty in his Solitudes and Sufferings.* And Sir *Walter Raleigh* (in his History of the World) tells us, “ That Nobilitie,  
 “ or Difference from the Vulgar, was not in the  
 “ Beginning given to the Succession of Blood,  
 “ but to Succession of Vertue.” Again, a few  
 Lines



such. Indeed, it is with no small Pleasure, I must confess, that I have the Happiness of being acquainted with several worthy Gentlemen, who would have permitted me to dedicate this Trifle to them; but as I know their Modesty is so great, that had I even mention'd no more than those real Virtues which they are well known to possess, I should rather have offended, than pleased them. All this I strongly urged as a Reason for not dedicating this Book to any one; but a Lady of a very *Prognosticating Genius*, told me, that if I published this Novel without the Patronage of some Great Person,

Lines lower, he speaks much to the same Purpose. "Hereof had Nobilitie Denomination in the Beginning, That such as excelled others in Vertue, were so called." *Vide* Page 156.

\* *Among many other Evils (says an Author) that attend Gaming, are these: Loss of Time; Loss of Reputation; Loss of Health; Loss of Fortune; Loss of Temper; Ruin of Families; Defrauding of Creditors; and, what is often the Effect of it, the Loss of Life itself.*

If the Reader chuses to be further informed of the dire Effects of that pernicious Vice, let him peruse the 11d and following Chapters in the XIth Book, IVth Vol. of *The Adventures of Captain Greenland*.



she was sure it would never sell, saying, that a Book without a Dedication, appear'd as naked as some Ladies do without a Cap, or a Handkerchief: Wherefore, I was resolved to set my Pen to work once more; and altho' my Intention is still not to entertain the Reader with *fulsome Falsities*, (as I must own I have an utter Aversion to them) yet, I'm sure I'll not run the Hazard of revealing any *Home-Truths*, because the old *Proverb* is, *Truth is not to be spoken at all Times*; and the *Guardian* testifies, that *Truth begets Hatred*\*: And, in my Opinion, 'tis dangerous to speak it, almost at any Time now-a-days; though the wise Son of *Sirach's* Admonition is, *Refrain not to speak when there is Occasion to do Good*†: And I remember a Copy that I wrote when I was a School-Boy, which was,

*Truth may be blam'd,  
But can't be 'sham'd.*

\* *Vide VIth Paper*, last Line but one.

† *Ecclesiasticus*, Chap. IVth, Verse 23d. A famous *Latin* Author says, *Quisquis parcit malo, nocet bono*, i. e. whoever spares the Bad, does Harm to the Good.

Nor



## EPISTLE DEDICATORY. ix

Nor shall I pretend to be so presumptuous as to set up for a Reformer, a Name equally as odious as that of an Informer \* : For thus says a late most excellent Poet :

*Truths would you teach, or save a  
sinking Land?*

*All fear, none aid you, and few  
understand † :*

People not chusing to be reminded of their Faults, lest they should be prevail'd upon to amend them : Yet another celebrated Author's Advice is, " Be not  
" above being taught by any one, any

\* " Truth (says an ingenious Writer) will  
" ever be unpalatable to those who are deter-  
" min'd not to relinquish Error, but can never  
" give Offence to the Honest and Well-meaning  
" amongst my Countrymen : For the plain  
" dealing Remonstrances of a Friend, differ as  
" widely from the Rancour of an Enemy, as the  
" friendly Probe of the Physician from the Dag-  
" ger of the Assassin.' *Vide* a Book entitled  
*Reflections on the Rise and Fall of the Ancient  
Republicks*, written by *Edward Worthley Montagu*, Junior, Esq;

King *Alphonfus*, used to say of his Books, That his dead Counsellors were to him far better than the Living; for they, without *Flattery* or *Fear*, presented to him *Truth*.

† *Pope's* IVth Epistle, 1st Book.



## x EPISTLE DEDICATORY.

“ Thing that is worth the learning ;  
“ *no Matter who it is teaches*, provided  
“ the Instructions are good.”

Thus much then, I hope, I dare al-  
ledge, without being suspected of Flat-  
tery on the one Hand, or Falshood on  
the other; that I think myself extremely  
obliged to all those who have been so  
Kind to encourage this Undertaking,  
and shall be very glad to find that the  
ensuing History may be found either  
instructive or entertaining, which is the  
heartly Wish of

*Their humble Servant,*

LICHFIELD,  
October 30, 1760.

JOHN PIPER.

*My dear friends History  
and we shall find greater  
satisfaction in it to become  
subscribers. — Dear Lord C  
Mores*

PREFACE.





# P R E F A C E.

## To the READER.

I Never imagined when first I wrote this Book, that it would ever make its Appearance out of my Chamber : The original Design of this Novel being no other, than to divert the Pain that I underwent for almost a Month, from a violent Fit of the Gout ; and might, for ought I know, be as conducive to my Cure, as *Flannel* or *Patience*. Nor had it ever been published, but from a strong Perswasion that it may prove highly beneficial to the young and unexperienced Part of my Readers ; and, I hope, at the same Time, not disagreeable to those of riper Years, and maturer Judgment \*. Having thus  
briefly

\* Well may a late periodical Writer say,  
“ That the present Age, if we consider chiefly  
“ the State of our own Country, may be stiled  
“ with great Propriety THE AGE OF AU-  
THORS ;



briefly inform'd you of my Motives for these Proceedings, it will not be improper, in the next Place, to particularize in what Respects I conceive this History may prove serviceable. The main Scope and Design then of this Novel, is to expose the various Artifices which are frequently made use of to seduce young Persons from the delightful Path of Virtue, exemplified in the Cases of the *Birmingham Girl*, and Mother *Mar-maid*, a notorious Pro-

“ THORS; for, perhaps, there never was a  
 “ Time, in which Men of all Degrees of Abi-  
 “ lity, of every Kind of Education, of every  
 “ Profession and Employment, were posting  
 “ with Ardour so general to the Press. The  
 “ Province of Writing was formerly left to  
 “ those, who by Study, or Appearance of Study,  
 “ were supposed to have gained Knowledge un-  
 “ attainable by the busy Part of Mankind; but  
 “ in these enlightened Days, every Man is qua-  
 “ lified to instruct every other Man; and he  
 “ that beats the Anvil, or guides the Plough,  
 “ not contented with supplying corporal Neces-  
 “ sities, amuses himself in the Hours of Leisure,  
 “ with providing intellectual Pleasures for his  
 “ Countrymen.” *Vide The Adventurer*, No.  
 115. Thus *Horace* tells us, *Scribimus indocti*  
*doctique*, i. e. “ All dare to write, who can or  
 “ cannot read.”

curels;



curefs \* ; of *Henry*, and Miss *Manlove*, a Kept-Mistress ; and Lord *Wanton*, a rakish Nobleman, and Mrs. *Julep*. Herein we may likewise see the happy Consequences attending the Lives and Manners of good *Clergymen*, as in Mr. *Brown*, and Dr. *Good-All*, and the pernicious Effects of bad Ministers, specified in the infamous Conduct of Parson *Testy*.

In this Book is comprised several necessary Precautions, which, if heedfully regarded by the Youth of both Sexes, may prove of great Utility to them : Also many eminent Virtues are herein manifested, as in the Characters of Lady *Worthy*, remarkable for her Liberality ; Captain *Shoot*, as being an indulgent Father ; Mr. *Shoot*, as a du-

\* The scandalous and sinful Course of Life, which those shameless Wretches lead, is aptly described by a *Latin* Author, in these Words ; *Improbis conatur allicere alium ad requitiã*, i. e. The Wicked endeavour to allure others to Wickedness.

That such Monsters in Nature, should be suffered, by any Magistrate, in whose Power it is to prevent them, from deluding poor ignorant Creatures, even to the Destruction of their Souls and Bodies, is, to me, a most amazing Affair.



tiful Son, an honourable Lover, and a fond Husband. Mrs. *Brown's* Behaviour towards her Children, is represented in her maternal Care, and Tenderness of them. In *Fanny Brown*, we may behold a young Woman of exquisite Beauty, yet without the least Tincture of Pride ; modest without Prudery ; pious without Hypocrisy ; always faithfully trusting in *Providence* : And in the Marriage-State, affectionate to her Husband ; extremely kind to all her Relations ; extensively charitable and benevolent, and, in a Word, an admirable Pattern of Goodness \*. In this

\* “ The utmost of a Woman’s Character, “ says the *Spectator*, is contained in Domestic “ Life ; first, her Piety towards God ; and, “ next, in the Duties of a Daughter, a Wife, “ a Mother, and a Sister.” And *Epictetus*, tells us, “ Women should be acquainted that “ no Beauty hath any Charms, but the inward one of the Mind ; and that a Gracefulness in their Manners, is much more engaging “ than that of their Persons : That Meekness “ and Modesty, are the true and lasting Ornaments ; for she that has these, is qualified as “ she ought to be for the Management of a Family, for the educating of Children, for an “ Affection to her Husband, and submitting to “ a prudent Way of Living. These only are “ the



this History may easily be observed, the Folly and Danger of Children's dis-obliging their Parents, expressed in the clandestine Marriage of Mr. and Mrs. *Julep*; and the Cruelty and Unreasonableness of Parents compelling their Children to marry contrary to their Inclination, on lucrative Views, as Farmer *Stack* would have done his Daughter.

Also the Heniousness of young Women's sacrificing their Chastity, for the Sake of enjoying Affluence for a few Years, as Miss *Man-love* did \* : And the Simplicity of Men of Fortune,

“ the Charms that render Wives amiable, and  
“ give them the best Title to our Respect.”

\* The various Delusions and Perjuries, which wicked Men make use of to ensnare Woman-kind; and the numberless Miseries consequent thereupon, may be seen in a Book lately published, entitled *The Histories of some of the Penitents in the Magdalen-House*; with the following Lines in the Title-Page :

“ In the corrupted Currents of this World,  
“ Offence's gilded Hand may shove by Justice :  
“ And oft 'tis seen, the wicked Prize itself  
“ Buys out the Law : But 'tis not so above ;  
“ THERE is no shuffling ; THERE the Action lies  
“ In his true Nature ; and we ourselves compell'd,  
“ Even to the Teeth and Forehead of our Faults,  
“ To give in Evidence.”

SHAKESPEARE.  
maintaining



maintaining Women at an exorbitant  
Expence \*, who, whenever they meet  
with

\* One Gentleman only, 'tis said, hath expended no less than 30,000l. upon a certain *Lady of Pleasure* now in great Esteem; and many others have utterly ruined their Fortunes by keeping her Company. I shall therefore make use of the Words of *Moses*, (as a seasonable Precaution to the young Gentlemen of the present Age) wherein he ardently prays for the Reformation of the *Israelites*: *Oh that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter End*, Deuteronomy, Chap. XXXIId, Verse 29.

About the Middle of *May* 1760, I saw the following Paragraph in some of the *London Newspapers*. “A celebrated Courtezan is arrived  
“to such a Pitch of Extravagance and Luxury;  
“that a few Days ago, she gave no less a Sum  
“than Seven Guineas for a few Strawberries;  
“which reflects great Honour on those who furnish her with the Means of being so luxurious.” Perhaps her *Ladyship* might be in a *longing Condition*, and thought if she had not them, it might *spoil the Boy's Nose*.

The Licentiousness of the Times, and the scandalous Boldness of some Females, but too nearly resemble the Description given of those in King *Edward* the IIIId's Reign, when, “All  
“Historians (says the *Reverend Mr. Tindal*) affirm, an unbridled Debauchery, at that Time  
“prevailed throughout the Kingdom; and the  
“Women laying aside their Modesty, the great  
“Ornament of their Sex, seemed to glory in the  
“Loss.



with a proper Object of their Desires, prostitute themselves to them, as may be seen in the Marquis of *Dalliance's* Amour with the said Miss *Man-love*.

Thus much I thought necessary to premise, as an Illustration of some of the most material Characters mentioned in this Work. I shall now subjoin one Thing more, which is, that some of my learned Readers may object to my introducing the Descriptions of the *Monuments at Westminster-Abbey*, and those remarkable Places in and about *London*; and the Account of the *Cathedrals*, as they, probably, have got a more copious Detail of them in other Books; for which I have only this

“ *Loss of their Virtue.*” Vide *Rapin's History of England*, Vol. Ist, Page 426. But what says an admir'd Poet.

“ Reflect, that lessen'd Fame is ne'er regain'd ;  
 “ And Virgin Honour once, is always stain'd ;  
 “ Timely advis'd, the coming Evil shun ;  
 “ Better not do the Deed, than weep it done.  
 “ No Penance can absolve our guilty Fame,  
 “ Nor Tears, that wash our Sin, can wash our Shame.”

Vide PRIOR's *Henry and Emma*.

*Ah ! why should those who are not chaste be fair?*  
 See the *Oratorio of Zimri*, (set to *Music* by the celebrated Mr. *Stanley*, M. B.) Page 9.

Apology



Apology to plead in my Behalf, namely, that as I've been particularly careful to select such only as may justly claim a Preference, I am in hopes the Manner in which they are introduced will render them acceptable, as it must be more agreeable thus concisely to attain a Knowledge of what are really deserving Notice, than to have them to hunt for in voluminous Works. And as to the *Wax-Work* which I have herein described, tho' some may contemn it as insignificant and trifling, yet, I'm confident, that others will not be much displeased, particularly those who may never have an Opportunity of seeing such Curiosities.

What Imperfections are found in the Course of this Work, (of which, without Dispute, there are a great Number). I must beg the candid Readers will pardon, it being my first Attempt of this Sort; especially when I assure them, that every Syllable of it is my own \*, as I need not use many Arguments

\* A very ingenious and worthy Friend of mine, to whom I shew'd this History, after reading it through, acquainted me, that he could  
make



ments to prove, it being too apparently the Performance of an Author unskill'd in Things of this Nature.

Thus much I'll venture to say in Vindication of this Novel, *that if it does no Good, it can do no Harm*, and that the nicest Lady whatever, (tho' she be a *Methodist*, a *Holy Sister*, or a *Spotless Nun*) may read it without receiving the least Offence, and that is saying a great deal, as Books go now-a-days. As for my Friends, I flatter myself, that this History, with all it's Defects, will more than answer their Expectation ; and as to my Enemies, of which I have none, but amongst the *Prejudic'd*, *Ignorant*, and *Malicious*, their Censure will give me no Concern in the least \*.

The Sentiments of People concerning Books and Men, are pretty near the

make a very good Thing of it ; to which I thank'd him, and answer'd, that I did not in the least doubt what he said, but then it would not be my own.

\* “ The Fear of displeasing Fools, says an  
 “ Author, has made many Men of Understand-  
 “ ing unhappy, and the Ambition of Applause  
 “ has made many great Men commit great Er-  
 “ rors.” See *Philosophical Visions*, Page 75.

same,



same, and therefore I shall produce a few Instances of each. The Works of *Homer*, *Seneca*, *Virgil*, and *Livy*, were censured by *Caligula*, *Fabius*, and *Aulus Gellius*, as we read in the Opinions of the Ancients on *Seneca's* Writings, prefix'd to his *Morals*. *Aristophanes*, an ancient *Greek* Dramatic Writer, not only ridiculed the great Philosopher *Socrates* (who is said to be the wisest and best Man of the Age in which he liv'd) in his Person, moral Conduct, and Sentiments concerning Religion; but also laughed at his Lessons of Morality \*. Thus *Telemachus*, and the *Travels* of *Cyrus*, have several Objections rais'd against them, which we see mention'd in the *Prefaces*. Likewise the great *Erasmus* (if we can confide in *Dr. Fortin*, who has lately published his Life) could not escape Censure in regard to many of his Writings, being charged with dealing in Barbarisms; tho' by People who had not half of his Abilities and Erudition, and did not write *Latin* half so well as

\* *Vide* Mr. *James White's* Translation of *Aristophanes's* Comedy called the *Clouds*, (lately published) Page 61.



he. Nay, even the *New Testament* has been most scandalously accused of *barbarous Language, false Greek, and Solecisms*, as may be collected from a Book entituled, *The Sacred Classics Defended, &c.* by the Reverend Mr. Blackwall, printed about twelve Years ago: So true is the Saying of *Plutarch's*,  
“That Envy is fixed only on Merit;  
“and, like a sore Eye, is offended with  
“every Thing that is bright.”

And as to Men, most People know, that *Thomas à Becket* (who was Archbishop of *Canterbury* 600 Years ago) is, by great Numbers at this Day, rank'd amongst the first Class of *Saints*, whilst others refuse him the Appellation even of a common honest Man: And the Reverend Dr. *Titus Oates*, who liv'd in King *Charles*, and King *James* the II<sup>d</sup>'s Reigns, was called the Saviour of the Nation, tho' ('tis generally allow'd) he was evidently one of the greatest Villains in it: Several of our own Historians relate, *That he received for his Perjuries against the Papists, 1200l. a Year; and altho' he was afterwards severely punished for those scandalous Practices, yet King William the III<sup>d</sup>, not only granted him a Pardon,*  
*but*



but also settled a comfortable Pension on him for his Life \*.

Mr. Pope himself was attacked in a very extraordinary Manner, not only for his Writings, but his Morals, Person, and Family; as is manifest from the Notes in his VIth *Epistle*, IIIrd *Book*, and his satirical Poem call'd the *Dunciad*. Nay, we find, in the *Testimonies* of Authors concerning that Poet, and his Works, (which precedes that *Satire*) that one Mr. Gildon was scurrilous enough, to publish the following Character of him: "Certain it is, that  
" his Original is not from *Adam*, but  
" the Devil; and that he wanted no-  
" thing but Horns and Tail to be the  
" exact Resemblance of his infernal Fa-  
" ther." So the Author of a Book, entitled *Letters on the English Nation*, (publish'd about five Years since) makes

\* An Account of the Parentage, and ignominious Behaviour of that Wretch, may be seen in the Reverend Mr. Tindal's Translation of *Rapin's History of England*, (before quoted) beginning at Page 689, IId Vol. taken from the Testimonies of Bishop Burnet, the Reverend Mr. Echard, and others. See also Dr. Smollet's History of *England*, IIIrd Edition, Vol. VIIIth, Page 132.

this



this severe and unjust Reflection on a late great Writer. “ *Addison*, (says he) “ wanted Taste in all Things, — was “ a Baby in his Pretension to Knowledge of a superior Kind, --- and a “ School-Boy in sublime Poetry.” See his 29th *Letter*. Thus, according to Dr. *Garth*, in his *Dispensary*, Page 52.

“ The Criticks each advent’rous  
     Author scan,  
 “ And praise or censure, as they  
     like the Man.”

In short, one very rarely meets with a *Preface* to the 11d Edition of any Book, that does not mention the Errors it is taxed with \* : And whoever will

\* In a humorous *Epistle*, published amongst some other *Letters*, touching the late Administration, are these Words : “ As to the News of a “ *Public* Nature, there is very little Judgment to “ be formed of our Affairs, or our Ministers, as “ to the one being, and the other doing, right “ or wrong : For while some are made as black “ as Devils on one Side, they are made as white “ as Angels on the other. They never did one “ good Thing, says the Enemy. They never “ did one bad one, says the Friend. — Mean “ Time, one Side goes on accusing without “ Mercy ; the other acquitting without Shame.”  
 Vide *The New Letter-Writer*, Page 182.



be at the Trouble of consulting the *Monthly and Critical Reviews*, will soon perceive how few Books, that are now published, meet with Approbation from the Writers of those Pamphlets: Therefore seeing that is the Case, I shall bear the Fate of this History, with a stoical Resignation, let it be what it will.

I have endeavour'd to shew that *London* (which a learned, and ingenious Novellist calls *Hell*, and says, *surely the Devil has set up his Throne there*) is not so abandoned to Vice as he insinuates: For, tho' I have liv'd in that City, almost all my Life-Time, (and am not ashamed to confess myself a Native thereof, *as all my Fathers were*; and likewise, as the Apostle St. PAUL boasted, *a Citizen of no mean City*, for, as he answer'd *Lysias* the Chief Captain, *I was free-born*) yet, I solemnly declare, I never met with any Treachery or ill Usage; or ever saw the least Immodesty in either Man or Woman; and 'tis my Opinion, that a Person may live as honest and sober there, if they chuse it, as at any Place in the Universe. Nay further, I have experienc'd  
more



more *real* Friendship and Sincerity there, than in any other Part of the Kingdom I've been in ; and have heard numberless Folks, who have lived many Years in that noble Metropolis, say the same Thing. As to the Natives themselves, I'll be bold to affirm, that they possess full as many Virtues as any People whatever, in the known World ; and are less Guilty of Defamation than in most other Places \* ; it being generally remark'd of them, that they are so far from being any Ways inquisitive, concerning the Affairs of others, that they rarely know even their Next-Door Neighbours ; and I can witness, that Country Plowmen will swear full as bad as *London* Porters, Draymen, or any other such Sort of People.

I hope no Person will surmise that I have taken any of my Characters from particular People, as I defy any one to say, that either of the Portraits herein delineated, represent such Folks only,  
so

\* An Author, who wrote upwards of fifty Years since, saith, “ That the *Londoners* are  
“ temperate in their Way of Living, just to their  
“ Neighbours, kind-hearted to their Friends, in-  
“ offensive to their Enemies, charitable to the  
b Poor,



so as to suit no other \* : Nor was it my Intention so to do ; or indeed is it to be supposed (as the principal Actions of this Novel were transacted near forty Years ago) that any personal Foibles should be suitable to the present Time ; for, as the Saying is, *Every Age grows wiser*, it may naturally be presumed, that every Age likewise grows better too, or else People's Wisdom is very unprofitable. Besides, I apprehend, no Person can be so weak, as to deny but there may be a Resemblance of Manners betwixt People of different Ages ; for thus we read, *That all the Athenians, and Strangers, spent their Time in nothing else, but either to tell,*

“ Poor, and of a fervent Zeal in the Practice  
“ of Christian Duties.” See the *Present State of Great-Britain*, printed in 1707, Page 233.

\* Tis the Observation of a learned Writer, *That there is perhaps no Character ever so imaginary, that has not some Resemblance in one Part or other of it, to something really existing.* Vide *Preface* to the *Adventures* of Mr Loveill.

So another Writer tells us, “ There is always  
“ a sufficient Number ready to ascribe to an Au-  
“ thor various Meanings, which he never had.”  
See the *Advertisement* preceding a *Dramatic Poem* (lately published) call'd *The Desert Island*.



or to hear some new Thing \* : And the great *Apostle*, mentioning some People of his Time, says, *That they were idle, wandering about from House to House ; and not only idle, but Tatlers also, and Busy-Bodies, speaking Things which they ought not † ;* or, according to the modern Acceptation of these Words, telling some scandalous Story, or vile *Lie*. Now, if a Person was inclinable to satirize the Inhabitants of many Country Towns, cou'd they write any Thing more suitable to the Subject than those Descriptions, tho' St. LUKE, and St. PAUL, wrote them almost 1700 Years ago. This is corroborated by a late Writer, who says, “ Small Towns are  
 “ only taken up with inconsiderable  
 “ News; what passes among the Neigh-  
 “ bours, and in private Families, makes  
 “ the common Subject of their Conver-  
 “ sation ; rash Judgments, Slanders,  
 “ and scandalous Reports are frequent  
 “ among them ‡.”

\* The XVIIth Chap. of the *Acts* of the *Apostles*, 21st Verse.

† First *Epistle* to *Timothy*, Vth Chap. 13th Verse.

‡ Vide *The Universal Magazine*, Vol. XXVth Page 237.



So an anonymous Author says, *Idleness renders People curious: Those who have little Business themselves, employ their Time in observing others; and a vacant Mind, empty of Ideas, is always searching Abroad for Things foreign to itself, to fill the Void* \*. But, notwithstanding what has been said, if any one, of more than ordinary Penetration, shou'd fancy that they have met with their own Similitude amongst the Characters in this History, they are kindly welcome to the Picture, *Gratis* †.

Nor is this Book intended as a Satire, (for, as *Horace* says, *Non ego mordaci distrinxi Carmine querquam*) i. e.

\* See *The Histories of some of the Penitents in the Magdalen-House*, (afore-named) Vol. IId, Page 164.

† “ If any Author, (says a late facetious Writer) should happen to draw an *infamous* or *vicious* Character; the World hath much more Cause to be angry with any *Man* for being like that Character; than *he* has to be offended with the ingenious Author, for inventing a Character that happens to be *too* much like himself.” See *The Adventures of Captain Greenland*, (before-mentioned) Vol. IIId, Page 213.

“ I ne’er



“ I ne’er in Gall dipp’d my inve-  
 nom’d Pen,  
 “ Nor branded the bold Front of  
 shameless Men.”

Or as the same *Apostle* told the *Co-  
 rinthians*, *I write not these Things to  
 shame you, but, as my beloved Friends, I  
 warn you* \* ; but only as a plain Narra-  
 tive of some Transactions, which hap-  
 pened from about the Year 1715 to  
 1721, correspondent with the main  
 History ; and that the whole Novel was  
 chiefly designed for the Instruction and  
 Amusement of my own Children : For  
 tho’ there are many entertaining Ro-  
 mances, and Books of that Kind, which  
 are doubtless written with great Art  
 and Ingenuity, yet few of them are  
 adapted to the Capacities †, or calcu-  
 lated to improve the Morals of young  
 Folks, as might be wished.

\* First *Epistle* to the *Corinthians*, IVth Chap.  
 14th Verse.

† In a very diverting Novel, that I once dipt  
 into, I observ’d that besides the *French* and *Latin*  
 made use of in it, there were several of the  
 Characters, whose Language I am sure must be  
 as unintelligible to the Generality of the Readers,  
 as if they spoke *Arabic*, &c.



Certain it is, I have designedly made use of several well-known *Christian*, as well as *Sur-Names*, in Order to give this History an Air of Probability, in Conformity to *Horace's* Notion, *Ficta Voluptatis Causâ sint proxima veris*, i. e. *Fictions to please, should wear the Face of Truth*.

I do in no wise presume to claim any Merit from the Publication of this Work, except the Intention of rend'ring it as serviceable, and entertaining to the Purchasers as possible, will be allow'd as such, since I have endeavour'd to be understood more than admir'd, or to acquire the Reputation of Learning, which I, with Regret acknowledge, I have no Title to \* : Nay, I declare, that

\* *Seigneur de Montaigne*, in his Chapter of *Books*, says, " I could wish to have a more perfect Knowledge of Things, but I will not buy it so dear as it will cost. My Design is to pass over easily, and not laboriously, the Remainder of my Life. There is nothing that I will cudgel my Brains about; no not Knowledge of what Price soever. I seek, in the reading of Books, only to please myself, by an irreproachable Diversion; or if I study, it is for no other Science, than what treats of the Knowledge of myself, and instructs me how to  
" die



that I never read twenty Books of any Kind, till after I had finished this History, having very little Time, and less Curiosity; and of Things of this Nature, none but the two first Volumes of *Pamela*, and *Roderick Random* \*, the Truth of which is easily discernible, since most of the Quotations herein made use of, are by Way of Notes, which I have lately added to the other Part of the Work, to render it the more instructive, and in Order that my kind Subscribers may not complain of its Want of Variety. If any one should think I've said more in Relation to *Cathedrals* than I need have done, which proceeds from the just Veneration I have always had for those sacred and majestic *Temples* of *Prayer*, *Praise*, and *Thanksgiving*, (and I do aver, that what is here written concerning them, was solely from a Principle of Con-

“*die and live well.*” See his *Essays*, Book II, Page 125.

\* I don't expect or desire to have it said of me, as it is reported of Dr. *Grindal*, Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, in 1576; who was so studious, that his Book was called his *Bride*, and his Study his *Bride-Chamber*; for he therein spent his *Eye-Sight*, *Health* and *Strength*.



science) I can only plead this in Excuse, that I've often heard many religious People find very great Fault with the Behaviour of the Members of several (I don't say all) *Choirs*, about that Time : And tho' it must be granted, Things in that Respect are manifestly altered for the better, in this present Age, as I elsewhere observe ; yet, should there still be found any Persons, who do not attend so constantly at their Churches as they ought ; and when there, are not so devout as it may reasonably be expected the immediate Servants of *God's* House should be, they are indisputably much to blame : For besides, many of them having nothing in the World else to do, one would think they might always be there (unless prevented by Sick-ness, or any Emergency) if it was only by Way of Employment, as they can have none more laudable, advantageous, or satisfactory ; and therefore if they are remiss in either of those Particulars, it is certainly high Time for them to reform, since it is not Men only they offend, but God also ; and, on the other Hand, those Persons who behave decently, and sing to the best of  
their



# P R E F A C E.      xxxiii

their Judgment, (which is the least that can be expected from them, as they are generally paid handsomely for it \*) need not be affronted at what I have

\* There are several *Singing Gentlemen*, that belong to his Majesty's *Chapel-Royal*, *St. Paul's*, and *Westminster-Abbey*, whose yearly Income is about 150*l.* and others, who sing at the same *King's - Chapel*, *Westminster - Abbey*, *Windsor Chapel*, and *Eaton College*, that have not less than 120*l.* *per Annum*, Perquisites included, for their Attendance at those Places of Worship. But, on the contrary, I'm extremely sorry to find, that at the *Cathedrals* of *Bristol*, *Rochester*, *Carlisle*, *St. Asaph*, and some others, that the Salaries are not more than 10*l.* a Year; to which (as a late Writer observes) must be attributed the *Lay-Stalls* being filled with *Mechanics*; and in Consequence of that, the miserable Performances which we generally hear in *Country Cathedrals*; as it cannot reasonably be expected, that Men without some Trade or Occupation, would accept of Places, which of themselves afford not a Subsistence; nor, that these poor Men, who have solicited for, and obtained these Places, merely on Account of eking out a pitiful Maintenance, should neglect their necessary Employments, to study the Art of Singing Properly; when it evidently appears, they are barely paid for their Attendance only. And though it seldom happens that they are capable of any great Matters, yet some Practice and Experience, might render them capable of better Things than at present, but nevertheless they are very reluctant in attempting any out of the common Road. And

b 5
further,



have advanced on that Head ; especially as I cannot possibly be supposed to have

further, he says, *That Persons are admitted no ways capable of assisting in the Musical Part of their Duty ; nay such, who have neither Voice or Ear sufficient to enable them to chant the Service, otherwise than in so indecent and slovenly a Manner, as not only is unbecoming the Dignity of their Office, but rendering it farcical and ridiculous. See Remarks on Mr. Avison's Essay on Musical Expression, Pages 98, and 105.* I must here beg leave to subjoin a quaint Story, inserted in a Book called *Musick's Monument, &c.* written by Mr. Mace, formerly one of the Clerks of Trinity College, in the University of Cambridge, which I shall here transcribe verbatim. “ I have known a Reverend Dean of a Quire, (a very notable, smart-spirited Gentleman) Egregiously Beggled by one of the present Clerks ; who to my Knowledge was more ignorant in the Art of Song, than a Boy might be thought to be, who had Learn'd to sing but only one Month ; yet could make a shift to Sing most of the Common Services and Anthems, by long use and habit, (with the Rest) pritty well, (as Birds in Cages use to whistle their Old Notes.) Yet I say, This Dean being known by This Bold-Confident-Dunce-Clark (who you must know took himself to be a kind of Pot-Wit) to have No Skill at all in the Art of Musick : The Dean, I say, upon a Time (after Prayers) coming out and following This Great-Jolly-Boon-Fellow, and as he was pulling off his Surplice, began to Rebuke him  
“ sharply,



have the least Interest in so doing. If it should likewise be thought that the Character

“ *sharply*, (and indeed very justly) for a Gross  
 “ *Absurdity* committed by Him in That very  
 “ *Service Time*, by reason of his *Great-Dunsti-*  
 “ *cal-Insufficiency* in Singing of an *Anthem* alone;  
 “ in which he was so *Notoriously* and *Ridiculously*  
 “ *Out*, as caused *All*, or most of the *Young Peo-*  
 “ *ple* then present, to burst out into *Laughter*, to  
 “ the *Great Blemish* of the *Church-Service*, and  
 “ the *Disbonour* of *God*, (at *That-Time*, and in  
 “ *That Place*.)

“ But Thus it fell out, (in short) viz. that af-  
 “ ter the *Angry Dean* had *Ruffled* him soundly  
 “ in very *Smart Language*, so that he thought  
 “ he had given him *Shame enough* for his *Insuffi-*  
 “ *ciency* and *Duncery*; How think ye *This Blade*  
 “ came off? Why, most *Notably*, and in such  
 “ a manner as made all the standers by *Wonder*  
 “ and *Admire Him*; venting himself in *These*  
 “ *very Words*, (for I myself was both an Eye and  
 “ Ear Witness) with a most *stern, Angry Coun-*  
 “ *tenance*, and a *vehement Rattling Voice*, even  
 “ so as he made the *Church Ring* withall, say-  
 “ ing *Sir-r-r-r* (shaking his head) I’d ha’ you  
 “ know I Sing after the *Rate of so much a Year*,  
 “ (naming his *Wages*) and except ye *Mend my*  
 “ *Wages*, I am resolv’d *Never to sing Better whilst*  
 “ *I live*. Hark ye *Here, Gentlemen!* was there  
 “ ever a more *Nicking Piece* of *shrewd Wit*, so  
 “ suddenly shew’d upon the *Occasion*, than *This*  
 “ was? Yea, or more *Notable* and *Effectual* to  
 “ the *Purpose?* as you shall hear, by the *Sequel*.  
 “ For the *Cholerick Dean* was so fully and suffi-  
 “ ciently



Character of Parson *Testy*, is unnatural, and overstrain'd, I can assure the Reader, that most of the Facts concerning him, are taken from real Life, notwithstanding every one of the People who committed them, are long since deceas'd; and that my Intention of introducing such a Person, was only as a Foil to set off the other worthy *Ministers*; for, *though it is impossible* (as a Reverend Author himself allows) *to shew too much Respect to virtuous Clergymen, yet the corrupt Part of them cannot*

“ciently *Answer'd*, that turning immediately  
 “away from him, without *one word* more, He  
 “Hasted out of the *Church*, but *Never* after  
 “found the least *Fault* with *This Jolly Brave*  
 “*Clark*; who was *Hugg'd* more then suffi-  
 “ciently by *all the Rest* of the *Puny-Poor-*  
 “*Fellow-Clarks*, for *This his Heroick Vindication*  
 “and *Wit*. I have here set down *This Story*  
 “out of no *Jocundity*, or *Jolly-Light-Humour*,  
 “(God knows) but only to shew what *Confi-*  
 “*dence* many such *Ignorant Clarks* have grown  
 “up unto, meerly as it were to *shrowd* them-  
 “selves in their *Insufficiency*; and seemingly  
 “likewise to *Justifie* the same, only for want of  
 “*Better* or more sufficient *Allowances*.” *Vide*  
 Page 26. What follows is only a modest Request  
 to all *Deans* of *Cathedrals*, and *Heads* of *Colleges*,  
 &c. to augment the Salaries of such *Poor Sing-*  
*ing-men*, or *Clerks*, as an Encouragement for  
 them to study *Church-Music*.



*be too much exposed.*: And, as the *Proverb* is, *All Hoods make not Monks*\*: But, as *Ovid* says, *Nulla venenato litera mista joco est*, i. e. Satirical Reflections I avoid. Besides I can safely affirm with Truth, that no one living has a greater Regard for the *Clergy* than myself, especially those whose Lives are consistent with their *Sacred Function* †.

Altho' I must own, it is not in my Power to present the Public with so valuable a *Treasure* as might be expected, yet, I humbly hope, that even this *Mite* will meet with a candid Reception; and that what is here related, may be productive of those virtuous

\* The Author of a weekly *Paper*, published in the Year 1717, has these Words, "That by  
" the Favour of *Princes* (who hear with other  
" Men's *Ears*, and often receive undeserv'd  
" *Characters* of Men) sometimes *ambitious*,  
" sometimes *ignorant*, and sometimes *slothful*,  
" *imprudent*, or *debauched* Persons, will be pre-  
" ferr'd to the most honourable *Dignities* in the  
" *Church*: But this, as often as it happens, is  
" the Misery of the *Church* of *England*, which  
" all true *Church-Men* lament." *Vide the Scourge*,  
No. XI. collected into one Volume.

† 'Tis universally agreed, that the dissolute Life of one *Clergyman*, does more harm to *Religion*, than the Preaching of twenty virtuous *Divines* doth good.

Principles,



Principles, which it has been my chiefest Aim, throughout the whole, to inculcate, and may prove the happy Means of deterring every one from those sinful Practices that are, sooner or later, succeeded by Shame and Remorse.

I shall now just give the Reader a Hint or two, in Respect to the various Notions some People had been induced, to entertain of this Work, and its Author, from the Misinformation of many Persons, who were extremely industrious in reporting the following unnatural'd Aspersions. That this Novel was designed to satirize my Neighbours \*, (tho' no one whatever had seen the Copy of it at that Time) but why, I really am at a Loss to know; for amongst all the Imprudencies wherewith I am falsely accused, that of returning Injuries, I think, cannot be laid to my Charge: Nay, on the contrary, if I might venture to inform my Readers of the Truth, without the

\* *Cannot a plain Man live, and think no harm,  
But thus his Truth must be abus'd  
By silken, sly, insinuating Jacks?*

SHAKESPEAR.

Imputation



Imputation of Vanity, I could assure them, that all the Uneasiness which I have ever met with, has always proceeded from my having too good an Opinion of Mankind, and consequently suffering myself to be imposed upon by them, to the great Detriment of my Family; many flagrant Instances of which, perhaps, I may hereafter, acquaint the World with: For I'm sure, I may but too truly say, with the Prophet *Isaiah*, *The treacherous Dealers have dealt treacherously, yea, the treacherous Dealers have dealt very treacherously* \*. Amongst other Things, there were People who made no Scruple to insinuate that I published my *Proposals* with an Intent to cheat the Subscribers of their Money, for the first Payment, without ever designing to print the Book at all, in Order to prevent their subscribing †. And, what is most astonishing to me, these Folks call themselves *Christians*; when an ancient

\* XXIVth Chap. and Part of the 16th Verse.

† “ The Sting of Slander strikes her Venom deep;  
 “ The envious World with Joy devours the Tale  
 “ That stains with Infamy a spotless Name.”

*Vide Mr. Doddsley's Tragedy of Cleone.  
 Heathen,*



*Heathen*, would have blushed, and a modern *Free-Thinker* would shudder, even at the Thoughts of being guilty of such an immoral Action : But *these are thy Church-People O Israel ! God forgive them !* Like some Shop-keepers, which I have been so unlucky as to deal with, who, tho' they wou'd'nt neglect going to Church two or three Times every Day, yet would make no Conscience of over-reaching their Customers, by defrauding them in Weight and Measure ; charging 'em twice for one Thing, or sending only 20 s. in Change for a Guinea. But, as a Moralist says, *Tricks and Treachery are the Practice of Fools, that have not Sense enough to be honest.\**

\* “ It is too visible (says the late learned, and  
 “ most Reverend Dr. Tillotson, Arch-bishop of  
 “ Canterbury) that many, who make a great  
 “ Profession of Piety towards God, are very de-  
 “ fective in moral Duties. — It is possible,  
 “ that Men may be devout and zealous in Reli-  
 “ gion, very nice and scrupulous about the Wor-  
 “ ship and Service of God; and yet because of  
 “ their palpable Defect in Points of *Justice* and  
 “ *Honesty*, of *Meekness* and *Humility*, of *Peace*  
 “ and *Charity*, may be gross and odious Hypo-  
 “ crites.” And much more to the same Pur-  
 pose. See his Sermon, *Of Sincerity towards God*  
*and Man.*

Some



Some who value themselves upon having a liberal Education, and understanding the Rudiments of *Grammar* \*, were

\* “ ’Tis a silly Conceit, says the *Reverend*  
 “ *Dr. Fuller*, that Men without Languages, are  
 “ also without Understanding : It’s apparent in  
 “ all Ages, that some such have been even Pro-  
 “ digies for Ability ; for it’s not to be believ’d,  
 “ that Wisdom speaks to her Disciples only in  
 “ *Latin, Greek, and Hebrew.*”

“ What Sculpture is to a Block of Marble, says  
 “ the *Spectator*, Education is to a human Soul.

“ The Philosopher, the Saint, and the Hero,  
 “ the wise, the good, or the great Man, very of-  
 “ ten lie hid and conceal’d in a Plebeian, which  
 “ a proper Education might have disinterred,  
 “ and have brought to Light.”

Tho’ a profound Knowledge, when made a proper Use of, is certainly one of the greatest Blessings that any one can possess, yet, it was the Opinion of a noted Author, *That to be prudent, honest, and good, are infinitely higher Accomplishments than the being nice, florid, learned, or all that which the World calls great Scholars, and fine Gentlemen.*

In the Description of the Colleges at *Parma* in *Italy*, and other Seminaries Abroad, I have taken Notice, that amongst other Studies, to wit, *Grammar, Rhetorick, Philosophy, &c.* that *Humanity* was also taught the Scholars there. “ Sup-  
 “ pose (as a great Author observes) a Man  
 “ knows what is *Greek, Latin, French, Spanish,*  
 “ or *Italian* for a *Horse* ; this makes the Man no  
 “ more the wiser, than the *Horse* the better.”

The



were very positive this History would not be *English*, as they reported I can scarcely spell my own Name right; But probably they may find themselves mistaken even in this Article, as well as in many others; for very likely this Novel may, not only be *English*, but pretty *plain English* too. However all this manifestly proves the Poet's Assertion,

*Desire of Fame by various Ways is crost,  
Hard to be gain'd, and easy to be lost.*

HESIOD.

As to my Deficiency in School-Learning, the Want of which I have often deplored, and which, had I been endued with, tho', perhaps, I might not have made so great a Figure in the literary World, as some of my Adversaries; yet, I hope, I should, at least, have been so happy as to make a better Use of my Judgment, than many of them do.

It's not improbable, but some People, amongst other Conjectures, may also fancy this History was *composed* by a

The late Mr. Prior said, *I had rather be thought a good Englishman, than the best Poet, or greatest Scholar that ever wrote.*

*Musician,*



*Musician*, because it's so *crowded* with *Notes* ; but every Body is at Liberty to think as they please, agreeable to the old Adage, *Thoughts are free*.

Having great Reason to be apprehensive, that there are several Folks, who will have little else to do than to ransack this History, in Order to discover the Faults of it \* : Therefore for the Use of those industrious *Geniuses*, I shall transcribe the following Narrative. A certain *Jesuit*, who had been very indefatigable in picking out the Imperfections of a well-wrote Book, presented them to the *Pope*, in Expectation, no doubt, of reaping a considerable Reward for his Affiduity ; but, to his great Disappointment, his *Holiness* very prudently ordered him to sift five or six Bushels of Wheat, and take the Chaff for his Pains ; a very suitable Employment for all such malignant Wretches.

*This Disposition to find fault* (as a learned and judicious Physician re-

\* “ Some will read over, or rather over-read  
“ a Book (says an Author) with a View only to  
“ find Fault : Like venomous *Spiders*, extracting  
“ a poisonous Quality, where the industrious *Bees*  
“ sip out a sweet and profitable Juice.”



marks) discovers a poor and low Genius, directly opposite to that of Longinus, who declares expressly, that he took no Pleasure in the Blemishes of any Author \*.

I shall, however, implore the Indulgence of all such formidable Critics in the Words of Juvenal, *Perituræ par-cite chartæ*, i. e.

“ In Mercy spare us, when we do our best,

“ To make as much waste Paper as the rest.”

Indeed in one Thing, I must acknowledge myself culpable, by not

\* *Vide* Dr. Mackenzie's Note; in his admirable *History of Health*, &c. Page 233.

I was once witness to a nice Piece of Criticism, at the Performance of Mr. Milton's *L' Allegro, il Penseroso*, set by Mr. Handel; when, as one of the Singers was speaking the *Recitative*, where are these Words;

“ But let my *due* Feet never fail,

“ To walk the studious Cloisters pale, &c.”

The discerning Critic began to exclaim most unmercifully against the Singer, for his Stupidity in saying *Due* Feet; whereas, to be sure, said he, it should be my *Two* Feet never fail, &c. There was a Conjuror for ye! The *Spectator* wisely remarks, *That the Triumph of Wit, is to make your Good-nature subdue your Censure; to be quick in seeing Faults, and slow in exposing them.*

following



following Mr. *Prior's* Advice ; which is,  
*Authors before they write, should read.*  
 But to such Persons who have either  
 misrepresented, or suspect this Novel to  
 be a Satire, I shall apply the ensuing  
 Story, taken from the latter Part of the  
 568th Paper of the *Spectator*. “ A Man  
 “ who has a good Nose at an Innuendo,  
 “ smells Treason and Sedition in the  
 “ most innocent Words that can be put  
 “ together, and never sees a Vice or  
 “ Folly stigmatized, but finds out one  
 “ or other of his Acquaintance pointed  
 “ at by the Writer. I remember an  
 “ empty pragmatical Fellow in the  
 “ Country, who upon reading over *The*  
 “ *Whole Duty of Man*, had written the  
 “ Names of several Persons in the Vil-  
 “ lage, at the Side of every Sin which  
 “ is mentioned by that excellent Au-  
 “ thor ; so that he had converted one  
 “ of the best Books in the World, into  
 “ a Libel against the 'Squire, Church-  
 “ Wardens, Overseers of the Poor, and  
 “ all other the most considerable Per-  
 “ sons in the Parish. This Book, with  
 “ these extraordinary marginal Notes,  
 “ fell accidentally into the Hands of  
 “ one who had never seen it before ;  
 “ upon



“ upon which there arose a Current  
 “ Report, that some Body had written  
 “ a Book against the Squire and the  
 “ whole Parish. The Minister of the  
 “ Place having at that Time a Con-  
 “ troversy with some of his Congrega-  
 “ tion upon the Account of his Tithes,  
 “ was under some Suspicion of being  
 “ the Author, ’till the good Man set  
 “ his People right, by shewing them  
 “ that the satirical Passages might be  
 “ applied to several others of two or  
 “ three neighbouring Villages, and that  
 “ the Book was writ against all the  
 “ Sinners in *England*.”

I will conclude this *Preface* with the  
 Words of Mr. *Pope*.

*Fear not the Anger of the Wise to raise;  
 Those best can bear Reproof, who merit Praise.  
 Let such teach others, who themselves excel,  
 And censure freely who have written well.*

Essay on Criticism.



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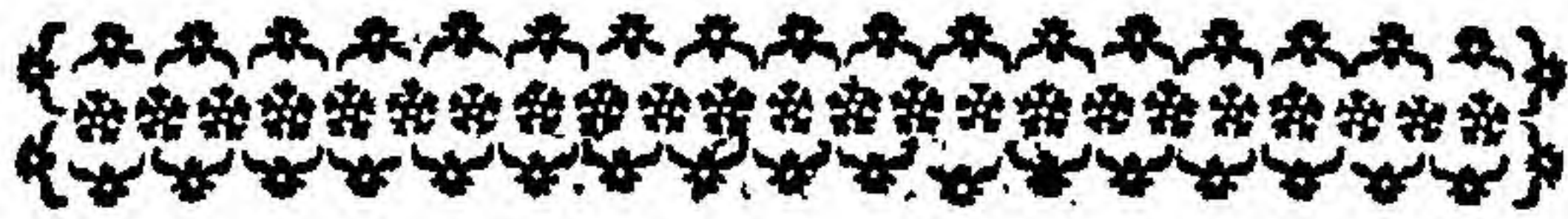


\* \* The Author living at a considerable Distance from the Printer, and therefore could not conveniently attend him, the Reader is desired to correct the following Errors of the Press.

## ERRATA.

Page 24. Line 13. read and was as polite. P. 34. l. 5. read notwithstanding I am not as yet of Age. P. 35. l. 17. instead of avers'd, read averse. P. 43. last line, after in a short Time, add have. P. 75. l. 16. instead of Trick, read Tricks. P. 87. l. 21. instead of the, read that. P. 153. l. 6. instead of Admiral, read admirable. P. 171. l. 5. instead of Thus, read And P. 179. l. 10. after only, put a Comma. P. 194. l. 1. instead of 400, read 600. P. 197. l. 13. instead of and, read or. P. 248. last line but two, read that, instead of hat. P. 269, last line, instead of that, read than. In the *Preface*, P. 20, last line but 9, instead of Jortin, read Tortin.





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T H E *Christopher*  
L I F E

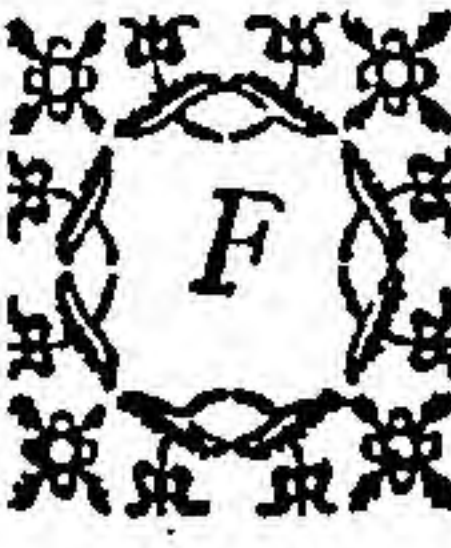
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C H A P. I.

*Of her Birth, Family, and Parentage—  
The excellent Character of her Fa-  
ther—His Death—She is put Ap-  
prentice to a Milliner in London—  
A short Description of her Person.*

 *ANNY BROWN* was born  
in the Year 1700, in a large  
Town in *Lancashire*, and for  
her Beauty might justly be  
deem'd a *Lancashire* Witch, \* or (if

\* The *Lancashire* Women having always  
been esteem'd for their Beauty, and bewitching  
Charms, occasion'd their obtaining the Name of  
Witches.

B

you



you please) a second *Andromache*, \* as will be shewn hereafter. She was the youngest Daughter of the Rev. Mr. *Henry Brown*, an honest Clergyman, who had a Wife and *seven* Children, *three* Boys, and *four* Girls. He was possess'd of no *Benefice*, only a Curacy, the Income of which did not exceed more than *twenty-five Pounds* a Year, tho' he did all the Duty; for the *Reclor* liv'd above *two hundred* Miles off, and never came there more than twice in *seven* Years, notwithstanding the *Living* was said to be worth upwards of *three hundred Pounds per Annum*. Mr. *Brown* was highly esteem'd by all his Parishioners, as his whole Life was entirely consistent with the Doctrine he preach'd, being (according to St. *Paul's* Description of a good *Pastor*,) grave, vigilant, sober, of good Behaviour, apt to teach; not given to Wine, no Striker, not greedy of filthy Lucre, but patient: Not a Brawler, not covetous, not double-tongu'd; one that ruled his Children and House well. In a word, the whole Tenor of

\* The Wife of *Hector*, who is reported to be fine-ey'd, fair, tall, handsome, modest, wise, chaste, and good-natur'd.

his



his Actions evidently demonstrated, that the *Christian Religion* is not only a *Rational*, but also a *Practical* System. This worthy Man had besides the Curacy, a small School, which brought him in about *sixteen Pounds* a Year more: With both these Salaries, and some kind Presents from several People in the Parish, he was enabled to breed up his Family in a tolerable decent Manner. His Sons Names were *Thomas*, *Henry*, and *John*: *Thomas*, at the Age of *twelve* Years, was sent to the University of *Oxford*, at the Expence of a neighbouring Gentleman, where he soon made a considerable Progress in his Studies. *Henry* was enter'd on board a *Man of War* when he was scarce *ten* Years old; and *John*, at the Age of *thirteen*, was bound Apprentice to a *Perriwig-maker* in the same Town where his Father liv'd. The Daughters Names were *Elizabeth*, *Sarah*, *Margaret*, and *Frances*. I shall not trouble the Reader with a long Detail how the *three* eldest Girls were disposed of; let it suffice just to mention that they were all sent out to seek their Fortunes in the World as soon as their



Ages and Capacities wou'd permit. *Fanny*, (for so I chuse to call her) who was always the Favourite of both her Parents, being what they call the *Pink-basket*, was kept at Home till she was near *fifteen* Years of Age, when her Father unfortunately dying of the *Small-Pox*, she was, by the Interest of some Friends, put out an Apprentice to one Mrs. *Lawn*, a Milliner, near St. *Paul's* Church in *London*, by the *Stewards* for the *Feast* of the *Sons of the Clergy*; where she had not been long, before her Mistress found, to her great Satisfaction, the Business of the Shop increase to more than double the Number of Customers she ever had before the beautiful *Fanny Brown* engag'd herself with her; especially amongst the young Gentlemen of the City, to whom *Fanny* always behav'd with a most becoming Modesty and great Complaisance. Before I proceed, it will not be amiss to describe the Person of the *Heroine* of this History. She was rather inclinable to be tall than otherwise, extreamly well shap'd, had dark brown Hair, and hazle Eyes, which shot forth inimitable Sprightliness: Her Face was adorn'd  
with



with White and Red, like the Blossom of a *painted Lady Pea*, a *White Heart Cherry*, a Peach, or any Thing else that suits best the Reader's Taste: In short, she look'd more enchanting in her strip'd *Callimanco Gown*, and *round-ear'd Cap*, than many Ladies of Quality do in their *Trollopees*, or *Goat's-Beards*, and *Jewels\**, going to a *Rout*,  
or

\**Tertullian*, (one of the Primitive Fathers, who died *Anno Christi* 202) was so strict in his Notions against Women's wearing enticing Apparel, that he enjoins rather a Negligence in their Dress. His Words are these, which, for the Oddity of them, I have here transcribed: *A Christian Woman cannot in Conscience desire to please by her Beauty, which she knows is naturally apt to excite evil Inclinations: That she ought not only to forbear all Manner of Affectation in her Dress, but also to conceal and hide her natural Beauty, by neglecting it, in order to secure herself from the Injustice and Violence of Men.* If Father *Tertullian* was to write now on this Subject, he'd gain but few Profelytes. But what wou'd this modest *Father* have said if he had liv'd at that Time when the Ladies Stays came no higher than the Pit of their Stomach, and wore no Handkerchiefs, only a very small *Modesty Bit*: Or, if he had seen 'em some Years ago, with their *Great Hoops* and *Short Petticoats*, when it was no uncommon Thing in walking the Streets, to see quite up to their Knees. However alluring some Ladies may think their *Flounces* and *Furbeloes*, their treble



or a *Hurricane*. And here I shall leave her, to enquire after the Fate of her Mother, and so conclude this Chapter.



## C H A P. II.

*Mrs. Brown is engaged to be House-keeper to Lord Worthy—She receives a Letter from her Son Henry, who miraculously escap'd being drowned—She sends an instructive Epistle to her Daughter Fanny.*

SOON after Mr. Brown was buried, his Widow was sent for to be House-keeper to the Lord Worthy, a Nobleman who had married the Daughter of a wealthy Merchant in *Liverpool*; in whose Service Mrs. Brown formerly lived many Years, in the Capacity of a Nursery Maid, and was much respected by her young Mistress. Here she had the Management of the Affairs of

*Ruffles and ruffled Sleeves, almost a Yard long; their Diamonds, Ear-Rings, and other Trinkets, may be, yet the Poet seems to be of a very different Opinion; for he tells us,*

*Plain native Beauty more delights the Heart,  
Than all the glittering Ornaments of Art.*

the



the whole House, which Office she discharg'd with great Oeconomy and Integrity. Mrs. *Brown* had not been at this Place long, before she receiv'd a Letter from her Son *Henry*, which I shall give the Reader in his own Words :

*Honoured Father and Mother,*

I'M sorry to inform you that in going our Voyage to *Barbadoes*, the Ship was cast away near the *Madeira's*, and all the Crew, except the *Third Mate*, the *Boatswain*, and two of the *Foremast Men*, and myself, perished. I shall never forget what a Panic our *Chaplain* was in, who going upon Deck about a Quarter of an Hour before the Ship sunk, ask'd what was the Occasion of the uncommon Bustle ; when one of the *Lieutenants* bade him go down to his Cabbins, and say his *Prayers*, and be d—n'd to him, for they should all be in *Heaven* before the Glas \* was out. Upon hearing of which, the *Chaplain* (with up-lifted Hands and Eyes) cry'd, *Lord have Mercy upon us,*

\* Hour-Glass.



‘ *God forbid!*——I had a narrow E-  
 ‘ scape, being carried to Shore by one  
 ‘ of the Men swimming with me on  
 ‘ his Back, by which I was providen-  
 ‘ tially saved, *blessed be God for it!* —  
 ‘ However, all my Cloaths, but those  
 ‘ I have on, are lost; and, I’m afraid,  
 ‘ it will be with Difficulty I shall be  
 ‘ able to reach *England.*’

The poor tender Woman had no  
 sooner read these Words, but she burst  
 out into a Flood of ‘Tears, repeating  
 the following lamentable Expressions:  
*Ob my dearest Son! what Dangers hast*  
*thou suffer’d since I last beheld thee! and*  
*none but God alone can tell if ever I shall*  
*see thee more!*

While she was thus bewailing the  
 deplorable Condition of her Son, Lady  
*Worthy* came into the Store-Room,  
 when seeing Mrs. *Brown* overwhelm’d  
 with Sorrow, she enquir’d the Occasion  
 of her present Disquietude, which the  
*Lady* being informed of, kindly told  
 Mrs. *Brown* that she would instantly  
 speak to her Lord, who she knew dealt  
 with a Wine Merchant that traded to the  
*Madeira’s*, and that she wou’d desire him  
 to



to give immediate Orders that her Son should be supplied with what Money and Necessaries he wanted, and have a Passage in the first Ship which came from thence: Upon which, Mrs. *Brown* heartily thanked her *Ladyship*, and was, in a little Time after, pretty well pacified: However, this did not last long, for the Misfortune of her Son *Henry* alarm'd her Breast with Parental-Cares, concerning her other Children, especially her beloved *Fanny*, who was at such a vast Distance from her, and in such a Part of the World as she had often heard represented as a Place more than ordinary fatal to the *Female Sex*, and to which it was with much Reluctance she was persuaded to send her: She therefore spending the Night in great Anxiety and Uneasiness, determin'd in the Morning to write to her Daughter, which she did in the following Manner:

*My dear Fanny,*

I'VE lately receiv'd a melancholy Account from your Brother *Harry*, who, I find, has not yet heard of your poor Father's Death; wherein



\* he tells me, he had a narrow Escape  
 \* from being drowned. He has lost  
 \* almost all his Clothes; so that nothing  
 \* but Misfortunes attend me at present:  
 \* Tho', as your good Father us'd often  
 \* to say, "We must never repine at  
 \* the Ways of *Providence*, for it is  
 \* not in the Power of us short-sighted  
 \* Mortals, to penetrate into the secret  
 \* Motions of the *Almighty*, but calm-  
 \* ly submit to every Thing which may  
 \* at any Time overtake us, as he can,  
 \* and frequently does, turn those seem-  
 \* ing Evils to the most valuable Bless-  
 \* ings.\*" Adieu, my dearest Daugh-  
 \* ter, be watchful always against the  
 \* artful Insinuations and wicked Wiles  
 \* of Men, and consider you are in  
 \* the Midst of innumerable Temp-  
 \* tations.

*I am,*

*Your afflicted Mother,*

ANNE BROWN.

Thus ended this affectionate Letter, and with which I shall beg Leave to end this Chapter.

\* Certainly Mr. *Pope* was inspir'd when he pen-  
 ned this divine Thought, *Whatever Is, Is Right.*

CHAP.





## CHAP. III.

*Fanny has her Fortune told by a Gipsy, who steals three Silver Spoons and a Pair of Tea-Tongs, and defrauds the Maid of two Shillings; all which they afterwards recover again.*

*— The Folly of placing any Confidence in those Vagrants exposed.*

ONE Morning as *Fanny* came from the early Prayers at *St. Paul's Church*, she met a *Gipsy Woman* coming out of her Mistress's House, which pretty much startled her: The *Gipsy* perceiving *Fanny* somewhat surpriz'd, bid her not be afraid of her, for she wou'd do her no Harm; and after muttering several unintelligible Expressions, according to their *Cant*, said, she was a Daughter of the *Sun* and *Moon*, and that she had her *Preotion* \* in *Strollegy* † directly from the *Stars*, and *Consternations* §. To

\* *Preotion*, Fore-knowledge.

† *Astrology*, the Art of foretelling Things by the Knowledge of the Stars.

§ *Constellations*, Clusters of fixed Stars.

which



which *Fanny* answered, she did not at all question her *Superlative Knowledge*, but desir'd she wou'd go about her Business, for if her Mistress saw her there, she would get her sent to the House of Correction, *in Spite of her Stars*. The *Gipsy* replied, she need not be so angry, for she cou'd tell her some Things which it concern'd her very much to know, and begg'd she would let her look at the Palm of her Hand; which *Fanny* several Times refused, but finding the Woman so very earnest in entreating her, she at last submitted. The *Gipsy* told *Fanny* she had lately lost an exceeding good Friend, who was a very near Relation to her; that a pretty young Gentleman, of a large Estate, was excessively in Love with her, and would make her his Wife, if she chose it; that she'd have several Children, and twice Twins; and shou'd bury her Husband, after living with him many Years; that she wou'd then marry a *Duke*, with whom she'd go over into *Spain*, where she wou'd be greatly respected by the *King*, *Queen*, and all the *Royal Family*; and that a famous *Carnal* \*

\* *Cardinal*.

there

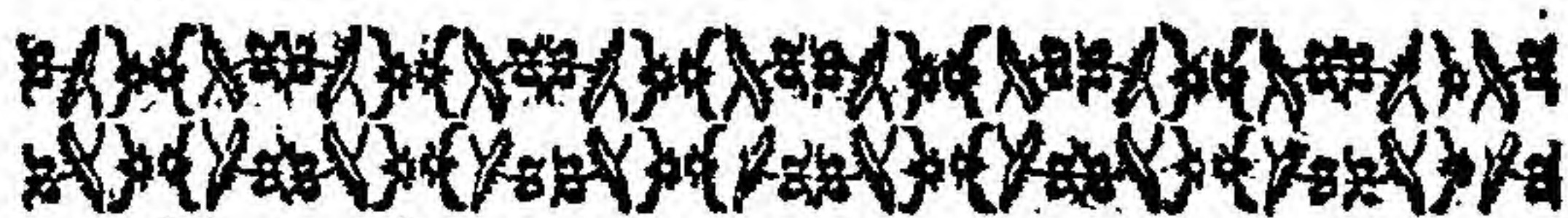


there, would doat on her even to Distrac-  
tion; but, before all this came to pass,  
two Officers of Distinction wou'd fight  
a Duel on her Account, wherein one  
of them wou'd be killed, and the other  
be forc'd to fly the Country. *Fanny*  
was not at all affected at the Woman's  
romantic Discourse, as she had often  
been told that what they said was not  
to be depended upon; she therefore gave  
her a *Penny* and sent her away. The  
*Gipsy* had not been gone from the Door  
half an Hour, before the Maid, who  
had taken her into the Kitchen, miss'd  
a large Silver Spoon, two Tea-Spoons,  
and a Pair of Tea-Tongs; so telling  
*Fanny* of her Loss, they agreed to ask a  
young Man that liv'd at the next Shop,  
to go and see if he cou'd find the *Gipsy*:  
Whereupon he set out directly in Pur-  
suit of her, and went as far as the *Tem-  
ple-Gate*, 'ere he overtook her, when  
speaking to one of the *Chairmen*, they  
forced her into an *Ale-House*, and search-  
ing her, found all the Things in one of  
her Pockets. The *Chairman* was for  
carrying her before the *Lord Mayor*,  
but the Woman crying, and begging  
for *Pharaoh's* Sake that they wou'd not,  
and



and as they had got all the Things back again, at last sent her packing, after giving her a pretty deal of *Billings-Gate* Language, and two or three Kicks *behind*. The young Man brought the Spoons to the Maid, who was greatly rejoiced at seeing them again, and declar'd she'd never have her Fortune told by a *Gipsy* any more, as long as she liv'd. It seems the Woman had inveigled the Maid out of two *Shillings*, all the Money she had about her, under Pretence that the next Morning she wou'd find *hidden Treasure* under the *Grate*, amongst the Ashes, which the *Gipsy* call'd a *Mole-Hill*, and which she had rais'd for that Purpose: But the Maid, upon examining, found herself grievously disappointed, as indeed every one must that are so simple to think these Creatures can tell other People's Fortunes, when they know so little of their own; or, can any reasonable Person imagine, that they can *conjure* Money for them, when the *Gipsies* themselves go about begging, and even stealing, for their own Support.





CHAP. IV.

*Fanny receives her Mother's Letter concerning her Brother Henry, and sends a consolatory Answer to it — Henry's unexpected Arrival at Lord Worthy's. — The Kindness of Lady Worthy to him — His Brother John comes to see him at Lord Worthy's — They both set out for London to visit their Sister Fanny.*

AS soon as *Fanny* had receiv'd the News of her Brother *Henry's* Accident, being very much concern'd, she sent a consolatory Letter to her Mother in answer to her's; wherein she earnestly begg'd her not to grieve immoderately about her Brother, as he was so fortunate to save his Life; especially as she did not in the least doubt but the *Preserver* of Mankind wou'd guard and protect him from all future Harms; and that she hoped in a short Time her Mother wou'd be an Eye-Witness of his safe Arrival in his native Country:

And,



And, for her farther Satisfaction, assur'd her, that she would make it her own constant Study to preserve her Chastity to the utmost of her Power ; in order to which, she said, she never fail'd, as her late dear *Papa* had taught her, daily to petition the *God* of Grace for Assistance therein. This Letter was Matter of great Comfort to Mrs. *Brown*, who read it over almost a thousand Times with Extacy of Joy. The next Day after the Receipt of this Letter, who shou'd come to enquire at the Lord *Worthy's* for Mrs. *Brown*, but her Son *Henry*, who had unexpectedly got a Passage in a Ship that brought him to *Liverpool*, the Captain of which had been formerly an intimate Acquaintance of Mr. *Brown's*: And who can conceive what Transports fill'd the Breast of this once more happy Woman! he, who she imagin'd but a short Time ago abandon'd to Poverty and Distress, then standing before her craving her Blessing. This was a Scene which a more able Pen than mine might be at a Loss to paint in its proper Colours, as it is easier to be imagined than described, and therefore I shall  
not



not attempt it, but proceed to acquaint the Reader, that the Moment Lady *Worthy* knew that Mrs. *Brown's* Son was return'd from Abroad, she bade the Butler take Care of him; and order'd two Suits of Cloaths to be made directly, with Linnen, &c. and, to compleat Mrs. *Brown's* Happiness, told her, he should go no more to Sea, but she wou'd settle him with some Tradesman; which accordingly her *Ladyship* did not fail to perform; for, in a little Time after, she bound him 'Prentice to a wholesale *Haberdasher* in *Manchester*, for *seven* Years. *Henry* had not been at Lord *Worthy's* above *two* Days, before his Brother *John* came to see him: They were both exceeding glad to meet each other, to the no small Satisfaction of Mrs. *Brown*, who beheld the Affection of her *two* Sons with the utmost Felicity. Before they parted, having first obtain'd their Mother's Consent, they agreed to pay a Visit to their Sister *Fanny*, and a Fortnight afterwards, (being Summer Time) set out in the *London* Waggon, where I shall leave 'em, and finish this Chapter.





## C H A P. V.

*Fanny's Beauty gains her a vast Number of Admirers—Mr. Shoot, a young Gentleman of Fortune, falls in love with her—He meets her, and declares his Passion for her, which causes several Doubts and Perplexities in her Breast.*

THE Fame of *Fanny's* Beauty had by this Time reached not only the City Smarts, but almost all the *Beau Monde* at St. James's End of the Town, so that she had an infinite Number of Admirers, many of which were dying for her, or at least pretended to be so: Amongst the rest was a young Gentleman whole Name was *Shoot*; his Father was a *Captain* in the Army, and, besides his *Commission*, had a considerable Estate in *Devonshire*. This young Gentleman was of a sweet Disposition, and the *Captain's* only Child, and consequently he was as fond of him as the most indulgent Parent could be: However,



ever, the young Gentleman, fearing his Father's Displeasure, endeavour'd for the present to controul his Passion for his *adorable Goddess*, as he often call'd her, and therefore try'd as much as possible to divert his Thoughts from this Object of his Love, by going to his Father's Seat in the Country, where he employ'd himself in Hunting, and other Rural Exercises; at the same Time visiting all the Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood, and receiving Visits from them. This lasted pretty near *three* Months, when he was in hopes he had now gained an absolute Conquest over *Cupid* the little God, and doubted not but he might safely return to *London*, without the least Fear of a Relapse; but how he was mistaken, the Sequel will but too evidently demonstrate, for meeting *Fanny* by chance in *Bloomis-bury-Square*, he was so surprisngly affected at the Sight of her, that he had much ado to support himself on his unnerved Legs, but recovering a little, after turning pale several Times, he thus address'd himself to the *Idol* of his Soul:

' Dear Miss *Brown*, tho' I have not  
 ' the Pleasure of being known to you  
 ' more



‘ more than by speaking to you once  
 ‘ or twice at Mrs. *Lawn's*, and con-  
 ‘ sequently you may naturally suspect  
 ‘ my Design not to be so honourable as  
 ‘ it really is, I have only this Favour  
 ‘ to beg at present, that you will not  
 ‘ engage yourself to any Body till such  
 ‘ Time as I shall find an Opportunity  
 ‘ of informing you in a more particular  
 ‘ Manner than I have now Leisure to  
 ‘ do, what advantageous Proposals I  
 ‘ shall be able to make you, which I  
 ‘ will satisfy you of by a Letter in about  
 ‘ a Week; for I'm not ashamed to con-  
 ‘ fess, that I doat on you, beyond any  
 ‘ Woman in the Universe.’ *Fanny*, upon  
 hearing this, was, as it were, *Planet-*  
*struck*, and tho' she endeavour'd several  
 Times to answer the young Gentleman,  
 yet she cou'd utter nothing more, than,  
*Sir you do me too much Honour*, which, in  
 her Confusion, she inadvertently repeat-  
 ed over and over again. Mr. *Shoot*;  
 perceiving her much compos'd at  
 what he had advanc'd, soon constru'd  
 it to his own Advantage, by conclud-  
 ing it proceeded from the sincere Pro-  
 fession he had made of his Inclination  
 for her, and began to hope that what  
 he



he had express'd to her was not in the least disagreeable; he therefore took his Leave of her, in a most obliging Manner, (after having offer'd his Service to wait on her Home, which she wou'd by no Means accept of,) and went directly to his Father's, but cou'd not rest all that Night for meditating on his late Interview with his *Queen of Love*. Notwithstanding *Fanny* was not so much enamour'd as her Spark, yet, when she came to consult her Pillow upon the Subject just mention'd, it rais'd some Emotions in her Mind which she had never experienced before, and, being much perplex'd with Doubts and Fears, she was once going to communicate her Thoughts to her Fellow 'Prentice, who lay with her; but thinking that might be of dangerous Consequence to the young Gentleman, as probably the Affair might by that Means reach Captain *Shoot's* Ears, she then, upon mature Consideration, chose not to entrust even her Bosom-Friend with the Secret. She had no sooner fix'd on this prudent Resolution, before the *Watchman*, who drowsily cry'd, *Past Three o'Clock*, seem'd to intimate



mate the Necessity of composing herself to sleep, which she, by closing her Eyes, soon after effected, and which gives me an Opportunity of *closing* this Chapter.



## CHAP. VI.

*The two Brothers, Mrs. Julep, Flora, and a Sailor, set out in the London Waggon — Mrs. Julep's Parentage and Education — The intemperate Behaviour of Lord Wanton to her at her Father's — Flora's Remark on it.*

THE Company in the Waggon consisted of one Mrs. *Julep*, an Apothecary's Wife, a very agreeable Girl about *eighteen*, named *Flora*, who was going to her Grandmother in *London*; and a Sailor, whose Name I've forgot, besides the two Brothers. As they set out more than an Hour before Daylight, and none of them knew each other, except the two Brothers, the Conversation was chiefly betwixt *Henry* and *John*, concerning the Grand Metropolis



tropolis they were going to, and the Rarities their Mother, and several People, had inform'd them were to be seen there: But, at the Approach of Day, the other Passengers began to join in Discourse, which, for some Time, was upon the Business that occasion'd each of their Journies to Town. Mrs. *Julep* said she was going in Quest of her Husband, who had left her upwards of *three* Years, and liv'd with another Woman in *London*. This produced a profound Silence, and excited the Curiosity of the rest of the Company, each longing to know the Circumstances of the Story which she hinted at. At last, being divers Times importun'd by them, she related what follows: ' I am, said she, the Daughter of one Farmer *Stack*, who rents above 600*l.* a Year; besides which, he is possess'd of an Estate of 150*l.* *per Annum*, that was left him by my Grandfather. My Father lives near *Rockdale* in *Lancashire*, and has only one Son, besides myself: My Mother died before I was *nine* Years of Age, when I was sent to a Boarding-School of great Repute in *Chester*; where I had not been above *six* Years  
'ere



‘ ere my Father took me home, to  
‘ look after his Houſe. I may without  
‘ any Imputation of Vanity affirm to  
‘ you, that he is a Man univerſally eſ-  
‘ teem’d in our Country, ſo that moſt  
‘ of the Gentlemen in the Neighbour-  
‘ hood covet his Company ; beſides, he  
‘ is an excellent *Boon* Companion, tho’  
‘ he ſeldom exceeds the Bounds of So-  
‘ briety. About a Mile or two from us  
‘ liv’d a Perſon of Quality, who is ſince  
‘ dead, called Lord *Wanton*, and was  
‘ polite a Gentleman, to all Appearance,  
‘ as any one I ever ſaw. This *Lord*  
‘ coming frequently to my Father’s,  
‘ took an Opportunity one Morning,  
‘ when he knew my Father and Brother  
‘ were gone to ſee an Uncle of mine,  
‘ who liv’d about *ſeventy* Miles diſtant,  
‘ to call at our Houſe, the Maid being  
‘ at Market, and the other Servants at  
‘ *Hay-Harveſt* : He had no ſooner a-  
‘ lighted from his Horſe, but giving it  
‘ to his Man, bad him call again in a-  
‘ bout an Hour, and at entering the  
‘ Door, took me by the Hand, and  
‘ ſqueezing it pretty hard, embrac’d me  
‘ with inexpressible Ardour : This you  
‘ may ſuppoſe, continu’d ſhe, bluſhing,  
‘ affrighted

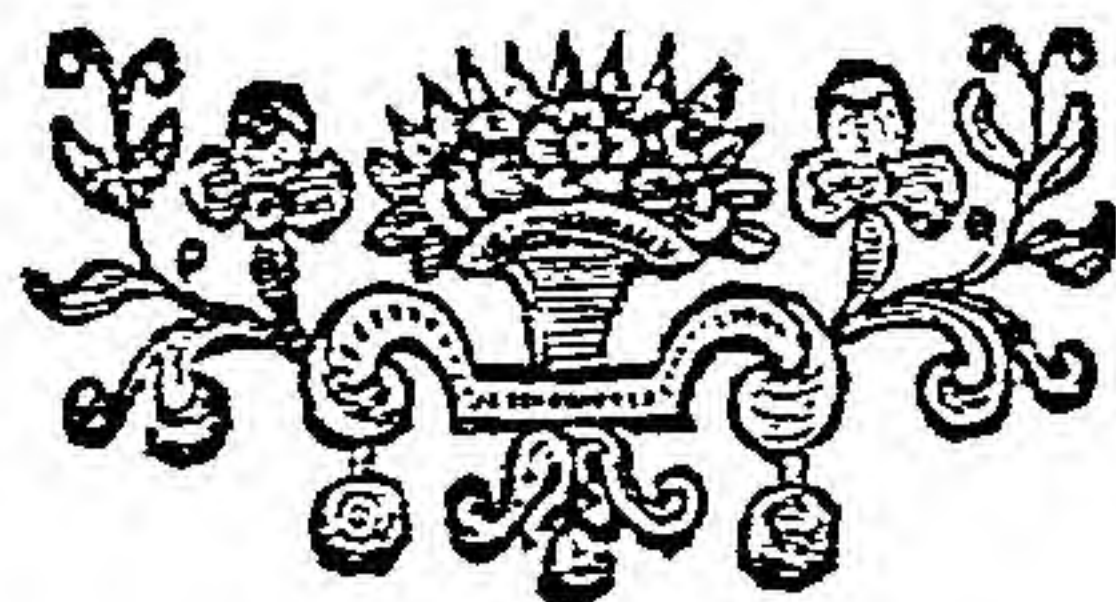


‘ affrighted me a good deal; but as I con-  
‘ sider’d it was to no Purpose to shew  
‘ any Concern, I try’d as much as possi-  
‘ bly I cou’d to appear undaunted at what  
‘ had happen’d, so entreated his *Lord-*  
‘ *ship* to walk into the Hall, which he  
‘ did. We talk’d of indifferent Things  
‘ for some Time, but observing his  
‘ *Lordship* to leer very strangely at me,  
‘ I own I began to be afraid that some-  
‘ thing worse might ensue, nor were  
‘ my Fears altogether groundless, for  
‘ seizing my Hand again, he kiss’d it  
‘ with such Eagerness, that left me no  
‘ Room to doubt his Intentions were not  
‘ confin’d to the strictest Rules of Vir-  
‘ tue : He then attempted to thrust his  
‘ Hand into my Bosom, but I luckily  
‘ sprang from him, and running up  
‘ Stairs, lock’d myself into my Cham-  
‘ ber, where I stay’d till his Man re-  
‘ turn’d with the Horses, and saw him  
‘ safely mounted before I ventur’d down  
‘ again’. Now *Flora*, who had listen’d  
with the utmost Attention during the  
whole Narrative, began to exclaim  
vehemently against such audacious  
Usage, and concluded with saying,  
*that if these were the Tricks of your fine*  
C Lords,



*Lords, she hop'd she shou'd never meet with any such polite Gentry : But the rest of the Company begging her to have Patience till the Story was quite finish'd, Mrs. Fulep proceeded thus :*

‘ When the Maid came from Market, I related to her the whole Transaction, at which she reply'd, she did not at all wonder, for he had serv'd her so many Times.’ Here our *Female Historian* was a second Time interrupted by the Waggon stopping, the Landlord of the Inn enquiring, if any of the Passengers chose to breakfast, which being answered in the Affirmative, they all descended by the Help of *Steps*, and regal'd themselves with *Coffee, Tea, &c.* and here I think it will not be improper to stop with the Waggon, to give the Reader a little Respite.







## C H A P. VII.

*Mrs. Julep's Father, in order to prevent any future Attacks on her Chastity, proposes to marry her to Squire Acres, whom she having an Aversion to, elopes from her Father's—Two Highwaymen attempt to rob the Passengers, but are prevented by the Vigilance and Intrepidity of the Sailor, and are taken, and afterwards executed.*

THE Waggoner acquainting the Travellers that it was Time for them to proceed on their Journey, they remounted the *short Ladder* to their Stations, and placing themselves as commodiously as they cou'd, desir'd Mrs. Julep once more to entertain them with the further Particulars of her Life, which she willingly acquiesced in, and instantly resum'd her Story. 'My Father and Brother came home the next Day after Lord *Wanton* had been at our House, and whether the Maid had told my Father in what Manner his *Lordship*

C 2

'had



‘ had treated me, I know not, but from  
‘ that Day forward he purpos’d to  
‘ marry me as soon as he conveniently  
‘ cou’d do it to Advantage : Agreeable  
‘ to which, he consulted with a few of  
‘ his Acquaintance, who all agreed that  
‘ one ‘Squire *Acres* wou’d be the most  
‘ suitable Match they cou’d propose in  
‘ Point of Fortune. My Father readily  
‘ join’d in their Sentiments, for he  
‘ knew the ‘Squire had a very large  
‘ Estate, and was withal a downright  
‘ honest Man. — My Brother one Day  
‘ walking in the Garden, ask’d me how  
‘ I shou’d like ‘Squire *Acres* for a Hus-  
‘ band : This Question at first put me  
‘ to a Nonplus, as I remember’d the  
‘ Squire had some Time before made a  
‘ Proposal of that kind, but my Father  
‘ thought me then too young; however,  
‘ I told my Brother that it was Time  
‘ enough for me to engage in such a  
‘ hazardous State, and that I hop’d my  
‘ Father wou’d not think of such a  
‘ Scheme as yet : Besides said I, tho’  
‘ ‘Squire *Acres* is allow’d to have an  
‘ ample Fortune,’ and may be very  
‘ good-natur’d, I cannot think him a  
‘ suitable Person for me, as there is too  
‘ great



' great a Disparity betwixt our Ages,  
 ' and likewise he is a very disagreeable  
 ' Man as to Shape and Features. My  
 ' Brother soon intimated the Result of  
 ' his Conversation with me, to my Fa-  
 ' ther, which by no Means pleas'd  
 ' him, and as I found he still persisted  
 ' in his Resolution to sacrifice me for the  
 ' Lucre of Gain, I resolv'd at all Events  
 ' to baffle his Design, and therefore the  
 ' Night before the *Squire* was to pay  
 ' me the first Visit, I elop'd from my  
 ' Father's, with only a small Bundle of  
 ' Cloaths, and the little Money I had  
 ' by me, to an old Woman in the Parish  
 ' that I used often to relieve with Vic-  
 ' tuals and Drink, where I conceal'd  
 ' myself 'till the next Night, then set-  
 ' ting out about *Twelve* o'Clock, I went  
 ' to a Place call'd *Middleton* near *four*  
 ' measur'd Miles further, where I ar-  
 ' riv'd about half an Hour past *One*.  
 ' Every Body being in Bed, I was forced  
 ' to take Shelter in a Barn, wherein  
 ' was Plenty of clean Straw, and laying  
 ' myself down, as I was a good deal  
 ' harrafs'd with my Walk, I suddenly  
 ' dropp'd a-sleep.' Mrs. *Julep* had  
 scarcely utter'd the last Words, before



the whole Company, except the Sailor, was terribly alarm'd by a Countryman on Horseback, who told them that two Highwaymen were riding that Way, and were not above a Mile off; that they had robb'd the Passengers of two Stage Coaches of all their Money, &c. The valiant *Tar* upon hearing this, jump'd immediately out of the Waggon, and brandishing a large Oaken Stick over his Head, swore that the D—l himself shou'd not rob him, for he had been many *thousand Leagues* for what little Money he had got, and he wou'd not part with it easily. Mrs. *Julep* and *Flora* were too much shock'd at the News, to take any Notice of the warlike Sailor, whilst the Waggoner did all in his Power to dissuade him from his Purpose, telling him the Danger shou'd he not succeed in his Attempt, for that those desperate Rogues had always loaded Pistols to defend themselves with: But all this did not in the least intimidate our bold Hero, so the Highwaymen coming up, and not observing him, presented their Pistols, and demanded the Money of those in the Waggon, when *Jack Tar*, watching a  
favour-



favourable Opportunity, knock'd one of the Highwaymen off his Horse, by giving him several Blows cross the Temples with his Stick, and taking his Pistol out of his Hand, was going to serve the other Highwayman the same Sauce; but he *tacking short about*, fir'd directly at the Sailor's Head; which, had the Ball taken place, must infallibly have *stav'd* a Hole in his *Fore-Castle*.\* During this Encounter, *Henry*, who, perceiving his Brother *Tar* behave so courageously; was with much Difficulty prevented from getting out of the Waggon to assist him before, leap'd out, and instantly flew to the Highwayman that the Sailor had used so roughly, who was trying to get up; while the Sailor, engaging with the other, soon overpowered him by his Strength and Agility. *John* now interposing, the Villains were obliged to surrender; so the honest *Tar*, by the Help of the rest, tied their Hands behind them, and fast'ning them on their Horses, (he keeping Guard all the Way,) they carried them before a *Justice* of the

\* Forehead.



*Peace*, who examin'd, and committed 'em to the County Gaol, and they were afterwards condemn'd at the Assizes to be hang'd, being found guilty of several Robberies. Thus having seen an End of the Highwaymen, I shall make an *End* of this Chapter, lest some of my Readers shou'd think it too long.



## C H A P. VIII.

*Mr. Shoot sends Fanny a Letter, desiring her to write to her Mother in his Behalf—He gives her an Account of his Fortune : An Instance of her Dutifulness and Prudence thereupon, in consulting her Mother about the Affair before she engaged any further with him—Two Ladies come out of Curiosity to see Fanny, who are extremely surpriz'd at her Beauty and Understanding.*

**M**R SHOOT did not fail punctually to perform his Promise to his dear *Fanny*, by sending a Letter at the Time appointed, which she received by the *Penny-Post*, without the Knowledge of  
any



any one in the House: When she had open'd it, which she had not Power to do for some Time, she found it contain'd these Particulars, *viz.*

*Charming Fanny,*

‘ I Find it impossible to survive any  
 ‘ longer without you, and therefore  
 ‘ beg you’ll write to your Mother, in  
 ‘ order to solicit her Concurrence in  
 ‘ regard to the inclosed Proposals: I  
 ‘ have given some distant Hints to my  
 ‘ Father concerning you, and he told  
 ‘ me, that if I married a discreet, vir-  
 ‘ tuous Woman, of an honest, repu-  
 ‘ table Family, he shou’d not be over  
 ‘ anxious as to her Fortune; but hop’d  
 ‘ I wou’d not be too precipitate about  
 ‘ it, as I was full young enough yet to  
 ‘ be embarrass’d with the Cares of the  
 ‘ World. Hitherto I have always ob-  
 ‘ bey’d my Father in every Thing with  
 ‘ the utmost Submission, as really no  
 ‘ Parent can be more fond of a Child  
 ‘ than he is of me; but shou’d he  
 ‘ thwart my Inclination toward you, I  
 ‘ cannot answer what may be the Con-  
 ‘ sequence; for altho’ my Duty to him is  
 ‘ very great, yet my Love to you, if put in.



' Competition, will be found to be much  
 ' greater. But supposing any Obstacle  
 ' should fall in the Way to prevent my  
 ' gaining his Consent to marry you, and  
 ' notwithstanding ■ I am not yet of Age,  
 ' and therefore cannot inherit the large  
 ' Fortune which I am intitled to by the  
 ' Will of an Uncle of mine, I have al-  
 ' ready an Estate of 200l. a Year, which  
 ' is in my own Power, being left me by  
 ' my Mother, to commence as soon as  
 ' I came to be *twenty* Years old, and  
 ' which will be sufficient to support us  
 ' till I am in Possession of the other :  
 ' The Truth of this you may easily  
 ' be convinc'd of, if you'll apply to  
 ' Counsellor *Plead-well*, in *Lincoln's-*  
 ' *Inn*, who has the *Deeds* of the Estate  
 ' in his Custody, and will satisfy any  
 ' Friend of yours whom you chuse to  
 ' confide in. Farewell, my *Divine An-*  
 ' *gel*.

' Yours, with the utmost Sincerity,

' ANDREW SHOOT.

' P.S. I should take it as an inesti-  
 ' mable Blessing if you'd favour me with  
 ' a Line or two in Answer to this, di-  
 ' rected



‘ rected for *A. B.* to be left at the  
‘ *Rain-Bow Coffee-House, at Temple-*  
‘ *Bar.*’

This Letter puzzled *Fanny* very much, for tho’ she knew that the young Gentleman was really Son to Captain *Shoot*, and might be thoroughly certify’d of all he had mention’d in regard to his Fortune, yet she thought it adviseable to be better inform’d of his Temper, before she suffer’d herself to be more deeply engag’d with him than she was already : Indeed she was not insensible that the Offers he made her were infinitely beyond what she cou’d in all Likelihood ever expect from any one else; nor was she in the least avers’d to his Person or Behaviour, both which were unexceptionable : However, before she made any further Progress in the Affair, she thought it her indispensable Duty to let her Mother know the true State of the Case, and be intirely govern’d by her Direction. After reading the Letter, as she was coming down Stairs, she saw her Mistress sitting behind the Counter, and two Ladies, richly dress’d, talking with her, wherefore



fore *Fanny* endeavour'd to slip into the Kitchen unperceiv'd ; but the Ladies being extremely desirous to converse with her, begg'd Mrs. *Lawn* to call her back, which she did instantly. One of the Ladies ask'd *Fanny* how she lik'd *London*, and whether she had not found it a very wicked Town? *Fanny* answer'd, ' She was exceedingly well pleas'd with it ; that she thought it a most wonderful fine Place ; and as to the Inhabitants in general, considering that it consisted of People of almost all Nations, she was very much surpriz'd to find so many worthy Persons in that Noble City, as there certainly were : For, continued she, in all the Market Towns and Villages wherever I have been, the Country Folks have a Notion that *London* is the most profane, licentious Spot in the whole World.' " And so Miss *Brown*, said the other Lady, you really find that this is not so detestable a Place as it is commonly reported to be." ' Indeed Madam, replied *Fanny*, it's absolutely my Belief, and I have heard several judicious Persons remark the same, that take any City  
in



‘ in *England* whatever, and in Proportion to the Number of Inhabitants, the People are full as profligate as those can be here.’ The Ladies were highly charm’d with the Opinion *Fanny* seem’d to entertain of their native Place, (for they were both *Cockneys*) and whispering Mrs. *Lawn*, assur’d her that the *Lancashire* Lads infinitely exceeded their Expectation, both as to Beauty and good Sense, with many such Encomiums; and so taking their Leave of her, having satisfied their Curiosity, they stepp’d into their Coach which waited for them at the Door, and which gives me an Opportunity of *taking Leave* of my Readers, till the next Chapter.







## C H A P. IX.

*Mrs. Julep's History continued, containing some remarkable Adventures.*

MRS. JULEP, and the rest of the Company, having once more remounted the Waggon, she had no sooner recover'd herself from her late Fright, before she again pursu'd her Narration.

' About Six o'Clock in the Morning, I  
 ' was wak'd by two Threshers coming  
 ' into the Barn, who supposing me to  
 ' be some Vagabond, after discharging  
 ' a Volley of Oaths, ask'd what I did  
 ' there: To which I answer'd, being  
 ' afraid to declare the Truth, that I  
 ' had been visiting a Relation, and in  
 ' going home I unfortunately mistook  
 ' my Way. This presently pacify'd  
 ' them, especially when they perceiv'd  
 ' that I was dress'd in a very different  
 ' Manner to those Kind of People they  
 ' had mistaken me for. I then gave  
 ' the Men *Six-pence* to drink, and  
 ' wishing them a good Morrow, made  
 ' the



‘ the best of my Road to *Henton*, about  
 ‘ *two* or *three* Miles further, where I  
 ‘ put in at a neat Publick-House, and  
 ‘ got some *Chocolate*, and Toast and But-  
 ‘ ter, which I relish’d better than any  
 ‘ I ever eat before, having had very little  
 ‘ Victuals since I left my Father’s.  
 ‘ After Breakfast I set out again, and  
 ‘ soon reached *Manchester*, where liv’d  
 ‘ an Apothecary, who had just set up  
 ‘ there, and one who had privately paid  
 ‘ his Addreses to me whilst I was at the  
 ‘ Boarding-School, he serving his Ap-  
 ‘ prenticeship to an eminent Apothecary  
 ‘ in *Chester* at that Time, and after I  
 ‘ came to my Father’s us’d to meet me  
 ‘ at the old Woman’s before-mention’d.’  
 Mrs. *Julep*’s Toast and Butter put the  
 rest of the Passengers in mind of their  
 Dinner, it being then betwixt *One* and  
*Two* o’Clock, and were within Sight of a  
 creditable-looking Inn: They enquir’d  
 of the Waggoner if he design’d stop-  
 ping to dine at the next House;  
 but he telling them that he shou’d not  
 have Time, as it wou’d be late before  
 they got in at Night, they concluded  
 upon getting some *Ham* or *Tongues*, or  
 any Thing of that Sort, if they cou’d,  
 and



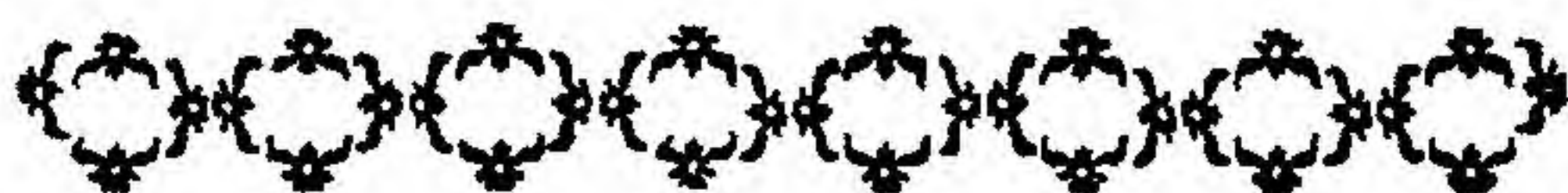
and dine in the Waggon; and so coming to the Inn\*, they met with some cold *Round* (vulgarly call'd a *Buttock*) of *Beef* stuff'd, and half a Dozen of *Sheep's Tongues*, and two Bottles of Ale, which seemed to suit their Palates admirably well, for they made no Waste of any Part of their Entertainment. However, the Dinner did not agree quite so well with Mrs. *Julep*, as with her Companions, for finding a Sort of Qualm on a sudden come over her, she was forced to alight out of the Waggon, in order to try if walking wou'd settle her Stomach. Her Fellow Travellers were too complaisant to let her walk by herself, and so they all agreed to get out and accompany her. They had scarcely gone a Mile and half, before they came to the *Turnpike* House, where they got Mrs. *Julep* a Dram of rare

\* For the Benefit of those Choice Wits who admire *Puns*, I shall take the Liberty of inserting one of *Henry's*: *Henry* perceiving the Panel of the *Sign* belonging to the Inn to be broken out of the Frame, except a little Slip, and hearing his Brother read the Board underneath it, whereon was wrote, *Here is good Entertainment for Man and Horse*, said, Very likely it may be so, but I'm sure there's but *little Sign* of it.

*Rockelle*



*Rochelle* Brandy, which presently set all Matters to rights again : They then rested themselves a little while upon the Bench at the Door, till the Waggon came up, which they with one Consent re-ascended ; and having possessed themselves of their respective Stations, our *Female Orator*, having recruited her Spirits, began again to *hold forth*, the subject Matter of whose *Harangue* being too long to be inserted in this Chapter, I must refer my Reader to the next.



## CHAP. X.

*This Chapter contains several useful Hints to Parents and Children, touching the State of Matrimony, deducible from the Case of Mrs. Julep—Her History finish'd.*

‘ **I**N going over the Bridge which  
 ‘ divides *Salford* from *Manchester*,  
 ‘ continu’d Mrs. *Julep*, I met the Apo-  
 ‘ thecary, who seem’d very much sur-  
 ‘ priz’d at seeing me there, and after  
 ‘ asking



‘ asking me several Questions, very com-  
‘ plaisantly conducted me to a private  
‘ House that took in *Boarders*, where  
‘ he constantly visited me ; and in less  
‘ than a Week prevailed on me to be  
‘ his Spouse : Accordingly we were  
‘ married at the *Collegiate* Church.  
‘ This rash Action was the Source of  
‘ the many Disquietudes which I have  
‘ undergone since.’ Here she could not  
refrain from weeping, wishing that all  
young People might be more circum-  
spect in engaging in such an impor-  
tant Affair than she had been ; as the  
whole Happiness, or Unhappiness of  
their Lives, she observ’d, intirely de-  
pended on it. ‘ This Apothecary, pro-  
‘ ceeded she, which is now my Hus-  
‘ band, and who I shall for the future  
‘ call Mr. *Julep*, I have Reason to be-  
‘ lieve fell in Love with me more for  
‘ the Sake of the Fortune he expected  
‘ I shou’d have, than my Person, as he  
‘ knew my Father had but two Chil-  
‘ dren, and cou’d provide for me very  
‘ handsomely ; nay, my Father told  
‘ several of his Friends, that he wou’d  
‘ give me at least *two thousand Pounds*  
‘ on my Wedding-Day, if I married  
‘ with



' with his Approbation, and leave me  
 ' a *thousand Pound* more at his Death :  
 ' Instead of which, when he heard of  
 ' my Marriage with Mr. *Julep*, which he  
 ' did in about a Fortnight's Time after  
 ' I left Home, he protested he wou'd  
 ' never see me more, and not give me  
 ' one single *Farthing*. As soon as my  
 ' Husband found his Expectations va-  
 ' nish'd, he began to behave very coolly  
 ' towards me, tho' I often insinuated  
 ' before we were married, the Hazard  
 ' we both run in disobliging my Father :  
 ' However, in a little while, he grew  
 ' totally abandon'd to Drinking and  
 ' Women, notwithstanding I did every  
 ' Thing in my Power to attract his Af-  
 ' fections, by all the endearing Argu-  
 ' ments I was Mistress of, but to no  
 ' Purpose; so in less than a Year's Time  
 ' he lost all his Patients, ran confide-  
 ' rably in Debt, and was forc'd to ab-  
 ' scond to escape the Creditors : Nor  
 ' was this all, for, unknown to me, he  
 ' took a young Woman, who lived a  
 ' little Way out of *Manchester*, with  
 ' him. Thus was I left almost desti-  
 ' tute of Money or Cloaths, and must  
 ' inevitably in a short Time been drove  
 ' to



‘ to the utmost Necessity, had not an  
‘ Innkeeper in *Salford*, who formerly  
‘ liv’d as a Sort of Steward to my Fa-  
‘ ther, sent to me, and generously of-  
‘ fer’d me Lodging and Board till some-  
‘ thing better happen’d. While I was  
‘ with him, I wrote to my Uncle, (a  
‘ very compassionate humane Man,  
‘ and was always exceeding fond of me)  
‘ to desire him to remit me a little Mo-  
‘ ney, acquainting him with my mise-  
‘ rable Condition, and praying him to  
‘ persuade my Father, if possible, to  
‘ be reconcil’d to me, owning my Fol-  
‘ ly and Undutifulness, and humbly  
‘ hoping my Father wou’d be pleas’d  
‘ to give me Leave to prostrate myself  
‘ at his Feet, to implore his Pardon and  
‘ Forgiveness. In a short Time after  
‘ my Uncle receiv’d my Letter, he sent  
‘ a Man and Horse to fetch me to his  
‘ House, where I liv’d almost *three*  
‘ Years before my Father wou’d con-  
‘ descend to see me, tho’ some of the  
‘ Country Gentlemen reproach’d him  
‘ for his Intention of marrying me to  
‘ ’Squire *Acres*, who it was well known  
‘ was my utter Aversion. When he  
‘ came to my Uncle’s, and first saw me,  
‘ he



‘ he had much a-do to govern his Pas-  
 ‘ sion, and indeed once I believe he  
 ‘ wou’d actually have struck me, had  
 ‘ not my Uncle prevented him : But at  
 ‘ last, after calling me several Times  
 ‘ ungracious Wretch, and such-like  
 ‘ Appellations, he permitted me to ask  
 ‘ his Blessing, which I did with un-  
 ‘ speakable Sincerity and Pleasure, tho’  
 ‘ almost drown’d in Tears of Sorrow  
 ‘ and Joy ; and, to conclude my Story,  
 ‘ he told my Uncle before he went  
 ‘ away, he wou’d give me a *thousand*  
 ‘ *Pound* to pay my Husband’s Debts,  
 ‘ and set him up again in his Business,  
 ‘ provided he wou’d discard the young  
 ‘ Woman, and promise to reform, and  
 ‘ be more frugal and industrious for  
 ‘ the future. This is the Proposal I am  
 ‘ to make to him, and I have Reason  
 ‘ to hope he will gladly accept it, for I  
 ‘ hear he has met with many Hardships,  
 ‘ tho’ he is now got to be a Journey-  
 ‘ man to an Apothecary in the *Strand*.’  
 The Waggon just came to the Inn where  
 they were to lodge that Night, when  
 she ended her History ; and here it will  
 not be amiss to stop with the Travellers,  
 the



46      *The*   **L I F E**   *of*  
the Reader I fancy by this Time being  
sufficiently fatigu'd.



## C H A P. XI.

*Mrs. Brown receives a Letter from Fanny, wherein she desires her Mother's Opinion in Relation to Mr. Shoot's Proposals for marrying her : In Consequence of which Mrs. Brown employs Mrs. Lawn to enquire into the Particulars of Mr. Shoot's Fortune, which Mrs. Lawn satisfies her in : Nevertheless, she having still some Apprehensions of his deceiving Fanny, sends her a Letter, the Contents of which she acquaints Mr. Shoot with.*

**M**R S. Brown having perus'd her Daughter Fanny's Letter, was much perplex'd with Scruples and Doubts, lest Mr. Shoot's Proposals to Fanny might be only a Contrivance to seduce her : She therefore, unknown to her Daughter, wrote to Mrs. Lawn, desiring her to enquire into the whole Particulars of the Amour betwixt Mr. Shoot



*Shoot* and *Fanny*, begging her likewise to inform herself what Estate he had at present, and what more Fortune he was likely to expect. Mrs. *Lawn* therefore being very well acquainted with Captain *Shoot*'s Sister, took an Opportunity of making her a Visit, when she introduc'd, amongst many other Topicks of Conversation, that my Lady *Kitty Blab* had hinted to her a few Days ago, that Miss *Forward* had fall'n in Love with Mr. *Shoot* : To which Mrs. *Shoot* replied, ' She had never heard a Tittle  
' of it, and hop'd her Nephew wou'd  
' not be in haste to marry as yet, as  
' she thought it wou'd be better to stay  
' till he came of Age, when he wou'd  
' be in Possession of an Estate of near  
' 1500 *l.* a Year, which was left him  
' by her Brother, tho', said she, he has  
' now 200 *l.* per *Annum* in his own  
' Hands, which was my Sister *Shoot*'s  
' Jointure, besides, when the Captain  
' dies, he will have another Estate of  
' 400 *l.* a Year.' This Account Mrs. *Lawn* faithfully transmitted to Mrs. *Brown* immediately, which solv'd all her Suspicions in regard to Mr. *Shoot*'s Circumstances: She had now no other  
Fears



Fears than that he shou'd by some Stratagem deceive her Daughter, under Pretence of making her his Wife ; so she sent *Fanny* the following Precautions.

*Dear Child,*

‘ I Find by a Letter from your Mis-  
 ‘ tress Yesterday, that Mr. *Shoot* will  
 ‘ have an exceeding good Fortune, but  
 ‘ still that does not entirely make me  
 ‘ easy at his courting you, for young  
 ‘ Gentlemen of this Age find many  
 ‘ Ways to impose on the Credulity of  
 ‘ your Sex, therefore remember the  
 ‘ Advice I gave you in my first Letter\*.  
 ‘ There is one Thing which I take to  
 ‘ be absolutely necessary, and that is,  
 ‘ that Mr. *Shoot* shou'd by all Means  
 ‘ obtain his Father's Consent before he  
 ‘ proceeds any further, without which  
 ‘ I can never think of giving you mine.’

‘ *I am, your affectionate Mother,*

‘ ANNE BROWN.

‘ P. S. Your Brothers *Harry* and  
 ‘ *John* are coming to *London* to see you,  
 ‘ and they have wrote to your Brother  
 ‘ *Tommy* to meet 'em there.’

\* *Vide* Page 9.

The



The next Time *Fanny* saw Mr. *Shoot*, she disclos'd to him her Mother's Sentiments concerning his Father's Approbation to his keeping her Company as a material Point, before they were too far engag'd to each other: He answer'd, He did not in the least doubt his Father's Compliance, and to satisfy her, he would endeavour soon to procure it, but at the same Time gave her to understand, that she shew'd but little Regard for him, to be so nicely scrupulous, after he had dealt so ingenuously with her; that he studied nothing so much as to make every Thing agreeable to her, and solemnly protested, he had no other View than to render her Life as comfortable as might be, and was extremely disappointed to find his honourable Proposals had met with no better Success. This last Sentence he spoke with a kind of Warmth which she had never observ'd in him before, and therefore she reply'd, that what she had imparted was without any Design to offend him, since it was her Mother's earnest Request, which she must beg him to consider on, for his own Sake as well as her's. *Fanny*

D

plainly



plainly perceiv'd by the abrupt Manner Mr. *Shoot* took his Leave of her, that he went away not so well satisfied at her Discourse as she cou'd wish; but as all she had mention'd was done purely with an Intention to preserve a perfect Tranquility between the *Captain* and him, she was not so concern'd at it as she wou'd otherwise have been. The next Morning Mr. *Shoot* came to *Fanny*, in a much pleasanter Humour than he left her the Night before: He had got his Aunt to intercede with his Father in her Behalf: Mrs. *Shoot* had seen her often, both at Mrs. *Lawn*'s and at the *Captain*'s, where she us'd to carry Things for her Mistress; and *Fanny* was a great Favourite with Mrs. *Shoot*. Mr. *Shoot* acquainted *Fanny* with this, and likewise assur'd her, that his Father had actually promis'd his Aunt that he wou'd go to Mrs. *Lawn*'s, and if he found *Fanny* prov'd so agreeable as he and Mrs. *Shoot* had represented, he wou'd not be against his having her in about half a Year's Time: Which I hope will be thought a proper Conclusion for this Chapter.





## C H A P. XII.

*The scandalous Behaviour of Parson Testy at a Funeral——An Account of his impious Life and Actions, and his ill Treatment of a Parish Clerk.*

**M**R S. Julep and the rest of the Travellers having refresh'd themselves, and finding it wou'd be some Time before Supper was ready, agreed to take a Walk round the Town, when going through the *Church-Yard*, they observ'd a great Number of People attending a *Funeral*, which the Sailor desir'd them to stay and see. At the Beginning of the *Ceremony* an uncommon Affair happen'd : The Clergyman preceding the Corps, whose Name was Dr. *Good-all*, had no sooner spoke the four first Words of the *Burial-Office*, I AM THE RESURRECTION, before another *Divine*, called Mr. *Testy*, stepp'd up in a vast Hurry, and giving the *Doctor* a violent Push, (which had lik'd to have tipp'd him over one of the *Grave-Stones*;) began  
D 2 thus,



thus; in a scornful Tone, and with the utmost Contempt, *You the Resurrection! I am the Resurrection, and the Life!* strutting with all the Self-sufficiency imaginable, and so went through the whole *Service*: Whilst poor *Dr. Good-all*, for fear of worse Treatment, took an Opportunity to slip off the Premises. This irreverent Behaviour of *Mr. Testy's* very much discompos'd *Mrs. Fulep* and her Companions, especially the Sailor, who swore by *Neptune* he had never seen any Thing so bad as this, even on board a Ship, and wish'd he had him at Sea for a Year or two. When they return'd to the Inn, and were renewing their Discourse about what they had seen, the Clerk of the Parish was drinking a Mug of *Ale*, who hearing them make several severe Reflections on the Conduct of *Parson Testy*, he told the Travellers if they wou'd give him Leave, he wou'd acquaint them with the Reason of this unaccountable Exploit. 'My Master, said the Clerk, is gone to *London* to wait on *Sir Barsabas Bribe*, who has promis'd him a *Living* for above these *twelve* Years (and has now one fall'n into his Gift) to petition the

' *Barone*



' *Baronet* for it. 'Tis true, my Master  
 ' had several Intimations given him be-  
 ' fore he set out, that Sir *Barsabas* had  
 ' actually pawn'd his Word and Honour  
 ' to *four* or *five* Clergymen already,  
 ' that he wou'd present them to the  
 ' *Benefice* when it became void : How-  
 ' ever my Master was determin'd to go  
 ' to the *Baronet* to remind him how in-  
 ' strumental he had been at his last  
 ' Election for the County, and how  
 ' much he had disgusted the major Part  
 ' of the Gentlemen of his Parish by the  
 ' extraordinary Zeal he had shewn on  
 ' that Occasion. My Master, as I told  
 ' you, continu'd the Clerk, being gone to  
 ' *London*, he order'd me in his Absence,  
 ' when any *Christ'ning*, *Burial*, &c.  
 ' happen'd, to speak to Dr. *Good-all*, and  
 ' in Case he was not in the Way, to go  
 ' to Parson *Testy*, who I've been just  
 ' now inform'd by the Landlord of this  
 ' House, is going to Law with the *Doc-*  
 ' *tor* about a *Fence* that was broken by  
 ' his Horse, tho' he offer'd to have it  
 ' made up again full as well as it was  
 ' before ; but that Mr. *Testy* does not  
 ' think a sufficient Recompence, and  
 ' Dr. *Good-all* being a Man of a quiet,  
 ' easy,



‘ easy, forgiving Disposition, he takes  
 ‘ the Advantage of him, by imposing  
 ‘ upon his Good-nature, so true is that  
 ‘ excellent *Proverb*, *He that puts up*  
 ‘ *one Affront, is sure to draw on another:*  
 ‘ Or, as *Dryden* justly observes, \* in his  
 ‘ *Conquest of Granada*,

‘ *Forgiveness to the Injur’d does belong;*

‘ *But they ne’er pardon who have done the Wrong.\**

‘ Indeed there’s no Accommodation to  
 ‘ be made with some Folks without  
 ‘ yielding to all their Demands, tho’  
 ‘ never so unreasonable. This Parson  
 ‘ *Testy*, tho’ he will not steal a Per-  
 ‘ son’s Money, yet he’ll make no  
 ‘ Scruple of taking any one’s Reputa-  
 ‘ tion away upon the least imaginary  
 ‘ Provocation whatever, which I’m  
 ‘ confirm’d is *ten thousand Times* a  
 ‘ worse Crime, as sings the English  
 ‘ *Nightingale* :

\* *There is no Wretch so ungrateful, as he whom*  
*you have most generously oblig’d; and no Enemy so*  
*implacable, as those who have done you most Wrong.*  
 Roderick Random.

\* *Who*



\* *Who steals my Purse, steals Trash, 'tis something.*  
 \* *nothing ;*  
 \* *'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been Slave to Thou-*  
 \* *sands ;*  
 \* *But he that filches from me my Good-Name,*  
 \* *Robs me of that, which not enriches him,*  
 \* *And makes me poor indeed.\**

\* I shall now beg Leave to recite one  
 \* Instance of his ill Usage to me: When  
 \* first he came to settle in this Neigh-  
 \* bourhood, I us'd to instruct betwixt  
 \* twenty and thirty young Fellows, be-  
 \* longing to his Parish, *Psalmody*, (which  
 \* is what I have studied ever since  
 \* I was seven Years of Age, having  
 \* had the Advantage of being educated  
 \* under the best Masters) till he pre-  
 \* vented me, by assuring them if they  
 \* did not learn of his Clerk, they should  
 \* not be taught by any one else ; and  
 \* indeed, as several of them have since  
 \* told me, they may as well not learn  
 \* at all, as learn of him, for he himself  
 \* can't sing a common *Psalm-Tune*  
 \* right if you'd give him a *hundred*  
 \* *Pound*. The Pretence Mr. Testy made

\* *Shakespeare's Othello.*



‘ use of for discarding me from teaching  
 ‘ ‘em, was, because I neglected them  
 ‘ so much ; but that was absolutely a  
 ‘ false Assertion, as I plainly made it  
 ‘ appear ; nay, notwithstanding he  
 ‘ obliged me to teach them every Night,  
 ‘ tho’ I never heard of any such People’s  
 ‘ being taught more than *once* or *twice*  
 ‘ a Week at most, yet, whenever I hap-  
 ‘ pen’d to be from home on an Even-  
 ‘ ing, or ill, I always made up the lost  
 ‘ Time the first Opportunity : And to  
 ‘ shew the Partiality of this *Divine*, be-  
 ‘ fore his Clerk had instructed them *two*  
 ‘ Months, he us’d to miss them for a  
 ‘ Fortnight, or *three* Weeks together,  
 ‘ so that you see, *One Man may better*  
 ‘ *steal a Horse, than another look over*  
 ‘ *the Hedge, as the Proverb is.* “ Why  
 “ don’t you remember the *old Saying*, said  
 “ Mrs. *Julep*? *Kissing goes by Favour.*”  
 ‘ A good Hint, replied *Henry*: “ True,  
 “ cry’d the Sailor, so grappling with  
 “ *Flora*, said, *Come, Mess-Mate, here’s my*  
 “ *bearty Service to ye*”. ‘ Upon which,  
 ‘ *Henry*, looking at the Sailor, cry’d  
 ‘ *I’ll pledge ye with all my Heart*’, and so  
 saluted Mrs. *Julep*. But *John* telling  
 them he thought they should have more  
Man-



Manners than to break into People's Discourse, the Clerk begun again thus : ' This Mr. *Testy* forgets how much he neglects his own *Flocks* at *three* or *four* of his *Living*s, where he seldom goes above *once* in a Year, and some Years not at all, leaving the whole Duty to his Curates :\* A greater Crime, and of much more Importance to the *Souls* under his *Cure*, than my missing those Singers a Night or two in a Month or six Weeks only. The *Church-Wardens*, and all the Gentlemen in the Parish, however, were greatly dissatisfy'd at his putting the Singers under his Clerk's Tuition, as they

D 5

' knew

\* 'Tis reported of Bishop Burnet, (says an Author) that in his Charges to his Clergy he shew'd a great deal of disinterested Integrity, by vehemently exclaiming against Pluralities, as a most sacrilegious Robbery of the Revenues of the Church; a remarkable Effect of his Zeal, upon this Subject, may not be improper to be here related. In his first Visitation Charge at Salisbury, he urg'd the Authority of St. Bernard, who being consulted by one of his Followers, whether he might not accept of two Benefices, reply'd, and how will you be able to serve them both? I intend, answered the Priest, to officiate in one of them by a Deputy—will your Deputy be damn'd for you too, cry'd the Saint? Believe me, you may serve your

Cure



' knew what wou'd be the Consequence  
 ' of it, but he still persisted in his Re-  
 ' solution, in spite of them all. You  
 ' must know this *Hewson*, (for that's  
 ' the Clerk's Name) is a Shoemaker,  
 ' but he has been above working at his  
 ' Trade ever since he commenc'd  
 ' Master of *Music*, or else he might  
 ' get *five* Times the Money at that  
 ' Business to what he'll do by teaching  
 ' *Psalmody*; tho' I must needs confess  
 ' he has the Advantage over me in one  
 ' Branch of Knowledge, for he can  
 ' teach his Scholars to *make Shoes*, which  
 ' probably may be of much more Ser-  
 ' vice to them than learning to sing:

Cure by Proxy, but you must be damn'd in Per-  
 son. *This Expression so affected Mr. Kelsey, a*  
*pious and worthy Clergyman there present, that he*  
*immediately resigned the Rectory of Bemerton in*  
*Berkshire, worth 200l. a Year, which he then*  
*beld with one of greater Value. This Christian*  
*Act of Self-denial was not, however, without its*  
*Reward; for tho' their Principles in Church Mat-*  
*ters were very opposite, yet the Bishop conceived*  
*such an Esteem for him, from this Action, that*  
*he not only prevail'd with the Chapter to elect him*  
*a Canon, but likewise made him Archdeacon of*  
*Sarum, and gave him one of the best Prebends in*  
*the Church. See a Book call'd the Tell-Tale, or*  
*Anecdotes, Vol. 2. Page 231.*

• Besides,



‘ Besides, if they want *natural Ears*, he  
 ‘ can make ‘em *leathern ones*. The first  
 ‘ Night he went to teach them, one of  
 ‘ his Pupils assur’d me, that he could not  
 ‘ strike the first *Notes of the Psalm-Tune*,  
 ‘ so he call’d out to the Singers to know  
 ‘ how it began.’ An excellent Master,  
 said *John*, for a Clergyman to recom-  
 mend to his Parishioners, truly, or  
 rather one, seemingly, to whom  
 the Advice in the following *Proverb*  
 might be no unprofitable Caution :  
*Let not the Shoe-maker go beyond his*  
*Last.\** ‘ In short, continu’d the Clerk,  
 ‘ very few of them wou’d be instructed  
 ‘ by him, only they don’t care to dis-  
 ‘ oblige Mr. *Testy*, whose Temper they  
 ‘ are but too well acquainted with to  
 ‘ run the Hazard of displeasing him.  
 ‘ So I find, cry’d *Henry*, that tho’ this  
 ‘ Mr. *Hewson* is by Trade a Shoe-  
 ‘ maker, yet at *Singing*, he’s but a

\* Nothing renders People more contempti-  
 ble in the Eyes of the Judicious, than their pre-  
 tending to do Things out of their proper Sphere :  
 How much better, therefore, wou’d it be for such  
 vain Persons as these, if they cou’d say with the  
 good King *David*, *I do not exercise myself in great*  
*Matters, which are too high for me. Psalm. cxxxi.*  
*Verse 2.*



‘ *Cobbler*. The Travellers observ’d,  
 ‘ that if Mr. *Hewson* circumvented him  
 ‘ in his Profession, they imagin’d the  
 ‘ Law was on his Side, and he might  
 ‘ recover Damages.\* To which the  
 ‘ Clerk made answer, ‘ That there was  
 ‘ Law for Rogues, but none for Fools.’  
 “ But, said Mrs. *Fulep*, he seems to be  
 “ both Knave and Fool, for certainly no  
 “ honest Man wou’d ever have under-  
 “ taken to teach those People you men-  
 “ tion’d, while he knew you was con-  
 “ cern’d with them.”† ‘ Nay, replied  
 the

\* So great is the Force of Justice (says Tully, in his Offices) that common Highwaymen, and those that support themselves only upon Rapine and Violence, cannot subsist without it, insomuch that if one Thief does but steal from another of the same Troop, he’s expell’d the Society as a Man of no Faith. See Sir Roger L’Estrange’s Translation, Page 134.

† It is not unlikely but Mr. *Hewson* had imbib’d the Earl of *Rocheſter*’s Notions concerning Honesty, express’d in the following Verses, viz.

*For Honesty’s against all common Sense;  
 Men must be Knaves, ’tis in their own Defence:  
 Mankind’s dishonest, if you think it fair  
 Among known Cheats to play upon the Square,  
 You’ll be undone.*

*in Nor*



the Clerk, It was by his vile Insinuations, and false Stories, which he carried to Mr. Testy, that occasion'd his wresting those Singers out of my Hands, tho' I had no sooner lost them, but another Society belonging to a neighbouring Church, sent immediately to me, and desir'd I wou'd instruct 'em, to which I only go once a Week, and have a much better Price: So that you see it has really prov'd an Advantage to me, notwithstanding he thought to have distress'd my Family and myself greatly by it. This militant Disciple of our Lord's, prizes himself more upon the genteel Art of Boxing than reading Prayers, or Preaching, and he is reckon'd to be a better Proficient abundantly at the former, than the latter, \* (for he per-

*Nor can weak Truth your Reputation save ;  
The Knaves will all agree to call you Knave :  
Long shall he live insulted o'er, oppress'd,  
Who dares be less a Villain than the rest.*

\* This Parson had not so much to brag of, as a Clergyman that I met with at a Christ'ning in London many Years ago ; who told the Company, That he was no great Dab at Preaching, but he was an old Dog at reading Prayers.

forms



' forms the *Service* with about as much  
 ' Devotion, as some People say *Grace*,)  
 ' having had the chiefest Part of his  
 ' Education at *Figg's* \* *Amphitheatre*  
 ' in *Tyburn Road*. He has been at  
 ' Variance with his Parish for several  
 ' Years, and so every *Sunday* he preaches  
 ' against the People, and all the rest of  
 ' the Week the Parishioners rail at him.  
 Mrs. *Julep* then said, She wonder'd  
 the *Bishop* of the *Diocese* did not call  
 Mr. *Testy* to an Account for his repro-  
 bate Life, as these Actions of his must  
 be very bad Examples to his Congrega-  
 tion; besides, continued she, "How can  
 " such a Man as that, dare presume to  
 " administer the *Holy Sacrament* to his  
 " *Flock*, with whom he lives in perpe-  
 " tual Animosity." "To which the Clerk  
 ' replied, ' That several Gentlemen of  
 ' his Parish had made many heavy Com-  
 ' plaints to his *Lordship* against him,  
 ' but the *Bishop* was loth to turn him  
 ' out of his *Preferments*, because he  
 ' has a large Family; besides, my Lord  
 ' *Courtly* interceded with his *Lordship* in  
 ' his Behalf; and another Reason is, that

\* A noted *Prize-Fighter*, who kept a *Bear-  
 Garden* at that Time.

\* he



\* he votes for Members of *Parliament*  
 \* according to the *new political System*,  
 \* which is a material Consideration in  
 \* this Part of the Kingdom, where a  
 \* zealous Attachment to the Interests of  
 \* a Party, supplies the Place of every  
 \* Qualification, \* and is an infallible  
 \* Dispensation for all Misdemeanors.  
 \* But I hope you'll pardon this long  
 \* Digression, as I shall now acquaint  
 \* you with the Occasion of the two  
 \* Ministers meeting together in the  
 \* Church-Yard in the Manner you saw.  
 \* For my own Part, I did not know, till  
 \* my Landlord told me, that they had  
 \* quarrell'd, and therefore when I went  
 \* to Dr. Good-all's, and found him not  
 \* in the Way, I left word with his  
 \* Wife, what Time the Funeral was  
 \* to be, and went directly to Mr. Testy's,  
 \* and deliver'd the same Message, for  
 \* fear Dr. Good-all shou'd not be at home  
 \* Time enough, which was the Reason

\* The Reverend and ingenious Dr. Hildrop,  
 in his *Miscellanies*, published about three Years  
 ago, says, *That a projecting Head, a voluble*  
*Tongue, and a supple Conscience, is often a more*  
*successful Recommendation, than the Knowledge of*  
*an Angel, the Piety of a Saint, or the Courage of*  
*a Martyr.* Vol. II. Page 151.



‘ of their Skirmish.’ The Clerk had no sooner utter’d these last Words, before the Landlady (who was a rare *Jolly Dame*) having overheard him speak so disrespectfully of her *old Friend* Parson *Testy*, flew into the Room, and told him he was a worthless, smock-fac’d, *Psalm-singing Fellow*, for all he was bred at the *Varsity*, \* to tell such Stories against so *civil* a *Divine*; that she had had the Honour of his Acquaintance many Years, and he was so far from being ill-natur’d, as he had represented him, that she knew him, *by Experience*, to be a very *kind, obliging Gentleman*, and always found him exceedingly willing *to do any Thing for her she desir’d*. To all which, the Clerk only made her this mild Reply, *That it was a constant Rule with him, never to argue with a Woman in a Passion*. But Henry and the Sailor, begg’d that she’d be pleased to keep her own Council, and likewise her Temper, and not interrupt their Conversation, but go about her Business, and that when they wanted her, they would send for her. Upon which, Madam Broad-

\* *University.*



*Bottom* went out in a great Huff, pulling the Door after her as if she'd force it off the Hinges, at the same Time threat'ning to set Mr. *Testy* upon the Clerk's Back, with the D—l to him. When she was gone, *Henry* remark'd, that she was *Dutch-built* : Aye, said *Jack Tar*, and she sail'd out of *Port* \* with a *whisking Gale* in her *Stern*. Now the Maid brought in word that Supper was ready, so the Company adjourn'd to another Room, with Stomachs much keener than their Knives : They insisted upon the Clerk's supping with them, which he had more Wit than to refuse, and so I shall leave them for a little while, all agreeably employ'd.

\* *Port* signifies a Harbour for Ships, and is also the *French* Word for a Door, tho' I don't suppose the Sailor intended it as a *Pun*.







## C H A P. XIII.

*Parson Testy's Pedigree and Education—The Manner how he became a Clergyman—Some further Memoirs of his Life—This Chapter being of an immoderate Length, the Reader is advis'd to read no more of it at one Time, than may be agreeable to his Inclination, or consistent with his Health.*

**H**ENRY and the Sailor having order'd a Tankard of *Flip*\*, and a Bowl of *Punch*, to treat the honest Clerk with, enquir'd of the Inn-keeper if there was e'er a *Fiddler* in the Town; but he answer'd them, that there was no Body play'd upon the Fiddle in the whole Parish except the Curate; and, continu'd he, *Maister has a meety gude Haund at it; but well-a-day! he is now very poorly, having got the Joandish†, or eelse I dare say he'd have fiddled and daunc'd tue with ye al Neet, weelle, ‡ for*

\* A Liquor made with Brandy, Small-Beer, and Sugar.

† Jaundice.

‡ An abbreviated Word often used in some Places instead of *well nigh*.

*he's*



*he's a meety merry Sould, I will assure you.*  
Then all the Company join'd in petitioning the Clerk to give them a Song; which he (without making those cox-comical Excuses that most *fine Singers* are wont to do, such as *I have got a terrible Cold, &c.*) instantly oblig'd 'em with. The Words were these:

*Ne'er trouble thyself at the Times nor their Turnings,  
Afflictions run circular, and wheel about:  
Away with thy Murmurings, and thy Heart-burnings,  
With the Juice of the Grape we'll quench the Fire out.  
Ne'er chain nor imprison thy Soul up in Sorrow,  
What fails us To-day may befriend us To-morrow.*

When the Song was ended, they all returned him Thanks; but *Flora* whisper'd to Mrs. *Julep*, desiring her to ask the Clerk to entertain them with a further Account of Parson *Teazer*, as she call'd him. When they had drank round *two* or *three* Times, the Clerk began to acquaint them with the following Particulars concerning Mr. *Tes-ty*: 'I shall first inform you, said he, 'of this *Divine's* Pedigree, which is, 'that his Father was no more than a 'Chimney-Sweeper, and this Parson 'him-



‘ himself attended his Father in that  
 ‘ dirty *Calling* for several Years ; but  
 ‘ whether it was that he had a natural  
 ‘ Aversion to work, or that he had too  
 ‘ much of the Gentleman in him to  
 ‘ follow that Occupation, I never cou’d  
 ‘ learn ; but when he was about *nine*  
 ‘ or *ten* Years old, he began to behave  
 ‘ very undutifully to his Parents, who  
 ‘ contriv’d all Means in their Power to  
 ‘ part with him, but no one in the Neigh-  
 ‘ bourhood wou’d venture upon taking  
 ‘ him : At last, after many fruitless  
 ‘ Attempts to get rid of him, old *Testy*  
 ‘ thought upon this Expedient. As he was  
 ‘ a *Freeman* of a *Borough* Town not far  
 ‘ from where he liv’d, he was resolved  
 ‘ the next contested Election to make  
 ‘ the best Advantage of his Vote ; ac-  
 ‘ cordingly an Opportunity soon offer’d.  
 ‘ One Major *Fairspeech*, who was a  
 ‘ Candidate in the *Court* Interest, a-  
 ‘ mongst others, waited upon the *black*  
 ‘ *Gentleman* (old *Testy*) desiring his  
 ‘ Vote ; at which old *Testy*, shaking his  
 ‘ *sooty Locks*, told him, he shou’d vote  
 ‘ for that Person that us’d him in the  
 ‘ most genteel *Manner*, that is, in plain  
 ‘ *English*, gave him the most Money ;  
 ‘ where.



' whereupon the *Major* assur'd him that  
 ' he wou'd not be ungrateful for any  
 ' Favour he shou'd shew him, and that  
 ' he had heard that he had a Son, a  
 ' pretty, sensible young Man; and if he'd  
 ' put him under his Protection, he  
 ' wou'd provide for him as long as he  
 ' liv'd, if he would promise him his  
 ' Vote at all future Elections. You  
 ' may suppose the Bargain was soon  
 ' struck up; and, in short, this Major  
 ' Fairspeech sent his Son to an Academy  
 ' in *London*, and afterwards not only  
 ' procur'd him a private Ordination\*,  
 ' but got him an exceeding good Liv-  
 ' ing. Thus, as the *Proverb* is, Give  
 ' a Man Luck, and throw him into the  
 ' Sea.' " Aye, said Henry, an Ounce of  
 " Luck is worth a Pound of Wisdom."  
 But *Flora*, impatient to hear the rest of the

\* There seems to be some Analogy betwixt  
 the Character of our Parson *Testy*, and *Gil Blas's*  
 Uncle *Gil Peres*, who, among many other lucky  
*Hits*, obtain'd his Benefice, not by his Erudition,  
 but owed it entirely to the Gratitude of some  
 pious Nuns, for whom he had acted the Part of  
 a zealous Commissioner, and by whose Influ-  
 ence the Order of *Priesthood* had been conferred  
 upon him without Examination. See *Gil Blas*,  
*Chap. i. Vol. I.*

Story,



Story, begg'd the Clerk to proceed. The  
 first Time (continu'd the loquacious  
 Clerk) this Parson Testy ever per-  
 form'd *Divine Service*, was at our  
 Church, and in putting on his *Sur-  
 plice* in the Desk, he being a good  
 deal confus'd, ran his Head thro' one  
 of the Sleeves, by which he so much  
 entangl'd himself, that in going to pull  
 his Head back again, he threw off  
 his Wig, and set the whole Congre-  
 gation a laughing, while he kept blun-  
 dering on for some Time: At length  
 he was so mad, that he said, *I think  
 the D—l is in the Surplice*. At which I  
 answer'd, (tho' without any Design of  
 his hearing me) *I think so too*. This  
*Repartee* of mine, he has never for-  
 given, altho' it's more than *eight*  
*Years* ago, and I don't expect he ever  
 will; for his Temper is such, that if  
 ever he takes any Antipathy against  
 any one, he never forgets it, and is not  
 easy till he ruins the Party, if possi-  
 ble\*. A very Christian-like Dispo-  
 sition

\* There is more true Bravery of Mind in for-  
 bearing to do an Injury, than in giving Offence.  
 Resentment, indeed, may remain, perhaps cannot  
 be



fiction truly, said Mrs. Julep. Goodness seize me! cry'd Henry, if ever I heard of such a Creature in my Life. Why, said the Sailor, he seems to be that Sort of Animal as we at Sea call a *Baptis'd Bear*. But John entreating 'em not to interrupt the Clerk, he proceeded thus: 'A few Years afterwards, 'he did the Duty again for my Master 'at this Church, when before *Sermon I* 'gave out the *two first Staves* of the 37th ' *Psalms*, and after *Sermon*, the *two first* ' *Staves* of the 15th *Psalms*; for which 'he complain'd to my Master, pretending that I appointed those *Psalms* 'on Purpose to burlesque him, (tho' I 'profess'd I had no such Intention,) 'and insisted on my asking his Pardon; 'which my Master desir'd me to do for 'the Sake of Peace and Quietness; and 'therefore, to oblige my Master, who is 'an exceeding good Man, and to whom I

be quite extinguish'd, in the noblest Minds; but Revenge never will harbour there. *Mr. Pope's Letter to the late Dr. Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester.*

At every Trifle scorn to take Offence,  
It always shews great Pride, or little Sense.

*Pope's Essay on Criticism.*

' am



‘ am under many Obligations, I consent-  
 ‘ ed, tho’ at the same Time I knew  
 ‘ myself guilty of no Fault, and that Mr.  
 ‘ *Testy* design’d it only to mortify me,  
 ‘ and to indulge his insatiable Appetite  
 ‘ of *Tyranny* and *Oppression*: \* Well,  
 ‘ notwithstanding this uncommon Sub-  
 ‘ mission, he went all round the Coun-  
 ‘ try telling every one he met with,  
 ‘ how I had abus’d him, and likewise,  
 ‘ at our *Bishop*’s next *Visitation*, told his  
 ‘ *Lordship*, before all the Clergy, that  
 ‘ I was the most morose, ill-natur’d,  
 ‘ unmannerly Fellow that ever was  
 ‘ born, with many other Falsities, †

\* The *Reverend* and great Moralist *Dr. Croxall*,  
 has very emphatically expos’d those enormous  
 Crimes of *Tyranny* and *Oppression*, in the Second  
 of his *Æsop’s Fables*, entitled *The Wolf and the*  
*Lamb*, but being too long to be inserted here, I  
 shall refer the Reader to his Book, wherein he  
 will find many other excellent *Fables*, very well  
 worth his Perusal.

† I am convinced, (says an Author) whoever is  
 capable, unprovok’d, to do another an Injury, will  
 stop at nothing to carry their Schemes through; and,  
 if they find no Villainy in the Person they thus un-  
 deservedly prosecute, they will make no scruple of  
 inventing any Thing, ever so bad, for their own  
 Justification. Again, Few People stop in the Midst  
 of Villanies, as the first Step is much the hardest to  
 get over.

and



‘ and try’d all he cou’d to set the *Bishop*  
 ‘ against me, in order to get me turn’d out  
 ‘ of my Place ; tho’ I fancy he wou’d  
 ‘ not like to have any of his *Living*s  
 ‘ taken from him, tho’ he much more  
 ‘ deserves it; but he forgets the golden  
 ‘ Rule, *Do as you wou’d be done by.*  
 Here the Sailor’s Patience was quite  
 exhausted, and bursting out into a vio-  
 lent Passion, cry’d, *Z—ds, I’d seen the*  
*Parson hang’d as high as the Top of our*  
*Truck \* before I’d have ask’d his Par-*  
*don without committing any Offence.* At  
 which the Clerk replied, ‘ And I’d  
 ‘ have seen him hung upon our *Spire*  
 ‘ first, if I had known it wou’d have  
 ‘ produc’d no better Effect than it did;  
 ‘ for after that, he behav’d to me *ten*  
 ‘ Times worse than before.’ † ‘ I have  
 ‘ heard, said Mrs. *Julep*, a *Maxim*  
 ‘ made use of by several modest Women,  
 ‘ which is, *That it is better to give a*  
 ‘ *Fool a Kiss than be plagu’d with him,*  
 ‘ (at the same Time casting her Eyes

\* The Staff to which the *Pendant* is fasten’d,  
 the highest Part of the *Main-Mast*

† ‘ When the World, (says *Dean Swift*) has  
 ‘ once begun to use us ill, it afterwards continues  
 ‘ the same Treatment with less Scruple or Cere-  
 ‘ mony, as Men do to a Whore.’

E

“ round



‘‘ round upon *Henry*, and the Sailor,)  
 ‘ but pray proceed. ‘ You must know,  
 ‘ continu’d the Clerk, that he looks  
 ‘ upon himself to move in a higher  
 ‘ *Sphere* than the rest of his Neigh-  
 ‘ bours, because he understands a little  
 ‘ *Greek* and *Latin*, (tho’ I’ve heard his  
 ‘ Man say, that he rarely ever reads  
 ‘ any Thing but *Wharton’s Defence of*  
 ‘ *Pluralities*, or the *News-Papers*,) not  
 ‘ considering what the Great *Apostle St.*  
 ‘ *Paul* saith, *That tho’ he had all Know-*  
 ‘ *ledge, and had not Charity, \* it wou’d*  
 ‘ *profit*

\* By *Charity*, the *Apostle* is here generally sup-  
 pos’d to mean that *Benevolence* which is due from  
 one Man to another; which, (as the Reverend and  
 learned Mr. *Mudge*, in his Volume of excellent Ser-  
 mons, tells us) will shew itself in Kindness in thinking  
 no Evil, in believing and hoping all Things well:  
 For it will naturally give a favourable Prepossession  
 to the Mind concerning Men and Things. See  
 Page 5.— *Charity*, (says Mr. *Butler*) is the  
 chiefest of all Christian Virtues, without which,  
 all the rest signify nothing: For Faith and Hope  
 can only bring us on our Way to the Confines of this  
 World; but *Charity* is not only our Convoy to  
 Heaven, but engaged to stay with us there for ever:  
 And yet there is not any Sort of religious People in  
 the World, that will not renounce and disclaim this  
 necessary Cause of Salvation for meer Trifles of the  
 slightest



‘ *profit him nothing.* But nevertheless  
 ‘ tho’ he has had the Advantage of a libe-  
 ‘ ral Education, yet the whole Scope of  
 ‘ his Knowledge seems to center in  
 ‘ little more than a Sort of Craft, in over-  
 ‘ reaching others; and his sole Delight  
 ‘ is in domineering and lording it over  
 ‘ the rest of Mankind, especially his  
 ‘ Inferiors, whom he treats as if they  
 ‘ were his Slaves: *Thus the Blessing of*  
 ‘ *a superior Understanding is often per-*  
 ‘ *verted, and serves only to do Mischief*  
 ‘ *with a better Grace*; like some artful  
 ‘ Jugglers, who, by their *pompous Words,*  
 ‘ and *cunning Artifices,* manage their  
 ‘ Trick so well, as to deceive even Peo-  
 ‘ ple of ten Times more Sense than  
 ‘ themselves; while a fumbling Fel-  
 ‘ low who is not arrived at so great a  
 ‘ Perfection of imposing upon Man-  
 ‘ kind, wou’d not only be laugh’d at  
 ‘ for his Stupidity, but perhaps punish’d  
 ‘ as an Impostor; or, like Wine,  
 ‘ which indulgent *Providence* gave to  
 ‘ *make glad the Heart of Man,* and yet

*slightest Moment imaginable; nay, will not pre-*  
*posterously endeavour to secure their eternal Happi-*  
*ness, by destroying that without which it is never to*  
*be obtained.* See his Posthumous Works.



‘ in some People produces this different  
 ‘ Effect, that is to say, makes ’em ill-  
 ‘ natur’d, cruel, and mischievous. \* I  
 ‘ shall never forget the *Text* of one  
 ‘ of his *Sermons*, which was, *Learn*  
 ‘ *of me, for I am meek and lowly*  
 ‘ *in Heart, and ye shall find Rest unto*  
 ‘ *your Souls.* † I need not remark to  
 ‘ you how ill the former Part of the  
 ‘ *Text* suited the Preacher, but I assure  
 ‘ ye, the latter Part was sufficiently ful-  
 ‘ fill’d, for by his drauling Way of De-  
 ‘ livery, the Majority of the Congrega-  
 ‘ tion fell *fast asleep*: So that you  
 ‘ may perceive, that notwithstanding

\* ‘ *Lycurgus*, the great *Lacedemonian* Law-  
 ‘ giver, remarked, that subtle Speculations, and  
 ‘ all the Refinements of *Science*, served often  
 ‘ only to spoil the *Understanding* and corrupt the  
 ‘ *Heart*; and he therefore made little Account  
 ‘ of them. See the *Travels of Cyrus*, Book 4.

‘ There is no Evil under the Sun (says an  
 ‘ Author) so great as the *Abuse of Understanding*;  
 ‘ and yet there is no Vice more common. It  
 ‘ has diffused itself through all Degrees and Qua-  
 ‘ lities of Mankind; and there is hardly that  
 ‘ Person to be found, who is not more con-  
 ‘ cern’d for the Reputation of *Wit* and *Sense*,  
 ‘ than *Honesty* and *Virtue*. Vide *The Gentleman’s*  
 ‘ *Library*, Page 126.

† *Matthew*, Chap. xi. and Part of the 29th  
*Verse.*



' all his Imperfections, he's a very good  
 ' *Composer*. He has now *four or five*  
 ' *Living*s, besides other *Church Prefer-*  
 ' *ments*, yet he is still grasping at more,  
 ' as eagerly as if he was not in Possession  
 ' of one. However, when he had thus  
 ' prepossess'd the Generality of People  
 ' against me, as I was telling ye, yet  
 ' even then it was Matter of no small  
 ' Consolation to me, to think I was  
 ' not so bad as I was reported to be, \*  
 ' and us'd to comfort myself with that  
 ' *divine Lesson* of Philosophy in *Eccle-*  
 ' *siasticus*, *Whatsoever is brought upon*  
 ' *thee, take cheerfully, and be patient when*  
 ' *thou art changed to a low Estate, for*  
 ' *Gold is tried in the Fire, and accepta-*  
 ' *ble Men in the Furnace of Adver-*  
 ' *sity* : † Besides, I thank God, I  
 ' can with Confidence affirm, that *my*  
 ' *Heart condemns me not, and, I hope,*

\* Virtue is not secure against Envy ; Men  
 will lessen what they won't imitate : The wor-  
 thiest People (says *Dean Swift*) are mostly in-  
 jured by Slanderers ; as we usually find that to  
 be the best Fruit which the Birds have been  
 pecking at. Thus another Author tells us,  
 That Virtue is made for Difficulties, and grows  
 stronger and brighter for such Trials.

† *Chap. ii. Verses the 4th and 5th.*



' *will not reproach me as long as I live.*  
 ' But even in this Respect, many Per-  
 ' sons Eyes now begin to be open'd,  
 ' for Truth, which will always, sooner  
 ' or later, manifest itself, has dispersed  
 ' the Clouds of Falshood, and also, from  
 ' his Perfidiousness conclude, that, al-  
 ' tho' he is a *Messenger of Truth*, yet  
 ' he can tell a *Lie* \* when it suits his  
 ' Purpose :

\* It was the usual Saying of an *ancient Father*  
 of the Church, (you may suppose he was an *old-*  
*fashion'd Chap*) *that he would not tell a Lie, if he*  
*was sure to gain Heaven by it* : But in this politer  
 Age, there are many who make no Conscience  
 of telling a *Lie*, tho' they run the Risk of *gain-*  
*ing Hell* by it ; for St. *John* expressly saith, *All*  
*Liars shall have their Part in the Lake which*  
*burneth with Fire and Brimstone, Revelations,*  
*Chapter xxi Verse 8.* But of all *Liars*, sure none  
 can be a greater *Pest to Society*, or a greater  
 Scandal to the Human Species, than those who  
 by false Stories set Neighbours and Friends  
 at Enmity out of Joke, as they are pleas'd to  
 call it : *As a Madman who casteth Fire-brands,*  
*Arrows, and Death ; so is the Man that deceiveth*  
*his Neighbour, (by Misrepresentations) and saith,*  
*am not I in Sport ? Proverbs, Chap. xxvi. Verses*  
 18 and 19 — The Punishment for a *Liar* on  
 board a Ship is thus : He that is first catch'd in a  
*Lie* on a *Monday Morning*, is proclaim'd at the  
*Main-mast, a Liar, a Liar, a Liar,* and serves  
 under the Swabber, to clean the *Beak-Head* and  
 Chains



‘ Purpose : Perhaps he’s of *Hudibras*’s  
‘ Opinion, who says,

‘ *For if the Dev’l, to serve his Turn,*  
‘ *Can tell Truth, why the Saints shou’d scorn,*  
‘ *When it serves theirs, to swear and lie,*  
‘ *I think there’s little Reason why.*

‘ Nay, even my Master, tho’ for a long  
‘ while he wou’d not be persuaded that a  
‘ Person of his *sacred Function* cou’d be  
‘ guilty of so much *Treachery* and *Ma-*  
‘ *lice*, yet now plainly perceives, that  
‘ what he alledg’d against me were ab-  
‘ solutely nothing but *Misrepresentati-*  
‘ *ons* and *Falshoods* : Nor is the *Bishop*  
‘ quite so indulgent to him as hereto-  
‘ fore, for this *Living* being a *Vicarage*,  
‘ his *Lordship* now obliges him to re-  
‘ side constantly at it.’ Mrs. *Julep* re-  
mark’d, “ That if those who are ap-

*Chains* for a Week ; and, I think, it wou’d  
be well if all *Liars* on Shore were used in some  
such a Manner, which might probably be a sort  
of Check to that *infamous Practice*, so much in  
Vogue. This Vice of *Lying*, is very learnedly  
expos’d by the *Spectator*, No. 507, Vol. 7. An  
*Epigrammatist*’s Resolution against a *Liar* was,

*Lie on ! while my Revenge shall be,*  
*To speak the very Truth of Thee.*



“ pointed to preach *Truth, Meekness\**,  
 “ and *Righteousness*, debase themselves  
 “ by acting thus contrary to their *Holy*  
 “ *Profession*, no Wonder that others,  
 “ who have not had those happy Ad-  
 “ vantages of Leisure and Education to  
 “ improve themselves in the Know-  
 “ ledge of their Duty, shou’d be so de-  
 “ ficient as, I fear, (said she) some are,

\* A venerable Hermit being consulted by several English Prelates, whether they shou’d submit to Augustin, the then Archbishop of Canterbury, (who treated them in a very arbitrary Manner) he told them, they might look upon Augustin as a Man of God, if he was of a meek and lowly Spirit, and behav’d with that Humility which ought to distinguish the Followers of Christ. See Smollett’s History of England, last Edition, Page 215. What Excuse then can be made for that Jesuitical Father, tho’ a Son of the most Catholic and Apostolic Church, who, at the Time that the King of Portugal was shot at, was heard to say, *Without doubt an Angel from Heaven directed that Shot.*—There was *Meekness* and *Righteousness* for ye! From whence we may collect thus much concerning this pious and just Prince, that tho’ he is the *Viceroy* of Heaven, the Lord’s Anointed, yet the Sacredness of his Royal Person was not sufficient to deter that *Holy Pillar* of the Church, (the Jesuit) from uttering the aforementioned irreverent and undutiful Acclamation against him.

“ in



“ in many Points of *Religion* and *Mo-*  
 “ *rality*: And, notwithstanding the Ad-  
 “ vantage that those People who make  
 “ no Conscience of telling *Lies*, must  
 “ doubtless have over those that scorn  
 “ such a *base* Practice, yet it has ever  
 “ been look’d upon, by all sober think-  
 “ ing Persons, to be below the Dignity  
 “ of a Man and a Christian\* : For no  
 “ one, thoroughly honest, has any Oc-  
 “ casion for *Lying*. Tho’, on the o-  
 “ ther Hand, I think that all People  
 “ shou’d suspend their Judgment till  
 “ they hear the Defence of the Party ac-

\* There is a Spirit reigns too largely in the  
 World (says the Author of *The Gentleman’s*  
*Library*, before quoted) that seems to have an  
 Antipathy to *Truth*, and runs from it without  
 Interest or Provocation ; that delights to make  
*Lying* a Diversion, *banter Companies*, and pass  
*Fable* for Fact. It is a just Matter of Com-  
 plaint, that *Sincerity* and *Plainness* are out of  
 Fashion, and that our Language is running  
 into a *Lie*; and Men have almost quite per-  
 verted the *Use* of Speech, and made *Words* to  
 signify nothing ; that the greatest Part of the  
*Conversation* of Mankind is little else but driv-  
 ing a Trade of Dissimulation ; insomuch that  
 it would make a Man heartily sick and weary  
 of the World, to see the *little Sincerity* that is  
 in Use and Practice in it.



“ cused, otherwise the best of Men’s  
 “ Characters are not safe. I remem-  
 “ ber a French Phrase which I learnt  
 “ at School, quite *à propos* to the pre-  
 “ sent Subject, *Ne condamnez Personne*  
 “ *avant que d’avoir oui les deux Parties :*  
 “ That is, Condemn no Body before  
 “ you have heard the two Parties.  
 “ Thus we are forbidden, by the A-  
 “ POSTLE, *to judge according to Appear-*  
 “ *ance\** ; *but to judge righteous judg-*  
 “ *ment :* For it is as easy for a Wretch  
 “ of vile Principles to represent any one  
 “ to be a bad Man, as a good one, and  
 “ much more agreeable to their mali-  
 “ cious Inclinations†. I remember an  
 “ Instance

\* It was the Observation of the Emperor Charles V. That whilst the French People appear not wise, yet are so ; the Spaniards appear wise, and are not so. This shews us the Uncertainty of judging by Appearances.

† The Rev. Dr. Hildrop (before-mention’d) expounds the Ninth Commandment in this judicious Manner : He pronounces it to be a very just and reasonable Injunction for securing the Credit, Reputation, Peace, and Welfare of private Persons, Families, and Societies, by discouraging Lies, abusive Stories, and injurious Fictions, that may tend to the Obstruction of Justice, the Prejudice of any Man’s Fortune, the Ruin of his Credit, and the Loss



“ Instance of this Kind happen’d to me  
 “ once, whereby I was most egregi-  
 “ ously misled into a Dislike of a Per-  
 “ son, whom, at that Time, I had  
 “ never had an Opportunity of ever be-  
 “ ing in her Company, and who, af-  
 “ ter I became intimate with, I found  
 “ to be a Woman of as much Sin-  
 “ cerity, and of as amiable a Disposi-  
 “ tion, as any Person living, and yet  
 “ was represented to me as one of the  
 “ vilest Creatures that ever existed.  
 “ Thus easy is it for treacherous People  
 “ to impose upon others who are apt  
 “ to be too credulous\* ; and therefore  
 “ it

*Loss of his Character : To put the most candid and  
 equitable Construction upon suspicious Appearances,  
 a Privilege which the Law allows to the vilest Cri-  
 minals. Those who are guilty of the Breach of  
 this Commandment (which it has been my Mis-  
 fortune to meet with too many that are) wou’d  
 do well to consult the late Bishop Andrews ;  
 where, amongst many other noble Sentiments  
 on this Subject, he says, A false Witness sticks at  
 no Mischief he can do to the Party against whom he  
 speaks.. See his Exposition of the Ten Command-  
 ments, Page 502.*

\*The Captain’s Account (in *Gil Blas*) of the  
 Treatment of his Preceptor, being similar to our  
 present Subject, I shall insert it in his own  
 Words;



“ it behoves every one to suspend their  
 “ Judgment of their Neighbour (as I  
 “ said before) till an Opportunity offers  
 “ to prove them, and not take the  
 “ Character of any Person whatever  
 “ upon Trust. But I beg your Par-  
 “ don, said Mrs. *Julep* to the Clerk,  
 “ for my Impertinence.” The Clerk  
 made Reply, that what he had further  
 to inform them of, was scarce worth  
 their Notice: ‘ Tho’, if I had Time,  
 ‘ continu’d he, to give you the whole  
 ‘ Relation of these last *eight* Years of  
 ‘ my Life, perhaps you wou’d say, that  
 ‘ of all the People you ever read or  
 ‘ heard of, you hardly ever knew one so  
 ‘ tyrannically us’d as I have been, for  
 ‘ little or no Provocation, by Mr. *Testy*.

Words: After telling us he us’d to complain to  
 his Mother, and Grand-papa of his Tutor’s Bar-  
 barity, says, *It was in vain for the poor Devil to*  
*deny the Accusation; he was took’d upon as a Tyrant,*  
*and my Assertion always believed, in spite of his*  
*Remonstrance. I happen’d one Day to scratch my-*  
*self, upon which, setting up my Pipes, as if he had*  
*flea’d me, my Mother came running in, and turned*  
*my Master out of Doors, though he protested, and*  
*took Heaven to witness, that he had not touched my*  
*Skin.* Vol. I. Chap. v.



‘ No sooner had some of the Parishio-  
 ‘ ners heard that he had complained  
 ‘ to my Master of my reading too fast  
 ‘ for him, but they found Fault like-  
 ‘ wise, many of which can neither  
 ‘ read nor write\*, tho’ till then they  
 ‘ always treated me with the greatest  
 ‘ Respect, as indeed I ever did them: For  
 ‘ I consider all Mankind as my Brethren;  
 ‘ I wou’d never neglect or forsake a

\* *Tho’ it should be our Lot, (says a Rev. Au-  
 thor) as alas it has been the Lot of others! to be  
 borne down by Ignorance, to be reproached by Ca-  
 lumny, and aspersed by Falshood, let not these Things  
 discourage us.*

‘ All Human Virtue, to its latest Breath,  
 ‘ Finds Envy never conquer’d but by Death.  
 ‘ The great *Alcides*, ev’ry Labour past,  
 ‘ Had still this Monster to subdue at last.

See *Universal Magazine*, Vol xxi. Page 207.

Thus *Shakespear* tells us:  
*No Might, nor Greatness in Mortality,  
 Can Censure’scape: Back-wounding Calumny  
 The whitest Virtue strikes.*

Measure for Measure.

Another Author, after giving a most excellent  
 Character of General Johnson, concludes thus:  
*Notwithstanding what I have said of him, shou’d  
 I be ask’d, whether he has any Enemies in the Cir-  
 cle of his Acquaintance? I shou’d answer, what is  
 the natural, the unavoidable Consequence of Merit?  
 Is it not to be envied? In short, Merit’s the de-  
 sin’d Mark for Fools to aim at.*

\* Friend,



‘ Friend, or injure or oppress an Enemy, and have always made it the inviolable Rule of my Conduct, to do to every Man as I could wish they should do unto me\*. Mrs. Julep ask’d him; If he had never taken Notice when a

\* What a noble *Compendium* of Religion and Morality are contained in those Golden Words of the Prophet *Micah*, the viith Chap and the 8th Verse. *He hath shewed thee, O Man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, to love Mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?* How happy would it be, if People would but consider this *sacred Lesson* as they ought; we should not then see so many good-natured Persons imposed upon, and treated so barbarously, as we too frequently do: Since I can safely affirm, that I hardly ever knew a single Instance of any one, who was more than ordinary anxious to please the World, that ever succeeded to their Wishes; or do I remember any Person, who was willing to live peaceably with Mankind, but what was generally made a meer Dupe of: And, to use a Simile, what Sort of Animals do the *Tyger* or *Bear* make a Prey of? Not those Creatures of the same voracious kind with themselves; no, the harmless, and inoffensive *Lambs* are the destin’d Objects of their Ferocity. But, as the *Proverb* admonishes us, *Let us not be more Beasts than the Wolf that devours us*: As I am sorry to find there are some People who seem to be entirely divested of Humanity, from such the Lord deliver us!

*Mastiff*



*Mastiff* began to bark, that the little *Curs* began also to yelp\*? To which he answer'd, that he scarcely ever knew it otherwise: "Then, reply'd she, why  
 "shou'd you be so much surpriz'd at  
 "those ignorant People you just men-  
 "tion'd? or how can you wonder at  
 "the Conduct of those weak Folks, if  
 "you'll only recollect the Capricious-  
 "ness of Mankind even in former Ages?  
 "For did not the Priest of *Jupiter*,  
 "and the People of *Lysra*, bring their  
 "Oxen adorn'd with Garlands, in order  
 "to sacrifice them to St. *Paul* and St.  
 "*Barnabas*, supposing them to be *Gods*,  
 "from St. *Paul*'s healing the Cripple;  
 "and it was with great Difficulty that  
 "the *Apostle* prevented them from doing  
 "it; and yet, in the very next *Verse*,  
 "we find the same Priest and People  
 "stoning the *Holy Man*: And what was  
 "the Occasion of this sudden Change?  
 "Why, forsooth, only because a Par-

\* The good King *David*, tho' he was the Man after God's own Heart, yet complain'd That many Dogs came about him; and that the Counsel of the Wicked laid Siege against him. Psalm xxii. Verse 16.



“ cel of villainous *Jews* came and re-  
 “ ported several *Lies* against them.\*  
 “ Well, but I beg you’ll proceed.”  
 ‘ For my Part, said the Clerk, I cannot  
 ‘ guess wherein I have given any Dis-  
 ‘ gust to the Parishioners, unless my not  
 ‘ spending most of my Income at an  
 ‘ *Alehouse* † with them may have done  
 ‘ it ; or unless my House is furnish’d  
 ‘ neater than theirs, tho’ I brought all  
 ‘ my Goods here with me ; or else my  
 ‘ Dame’s wearing a better Gown; or my  
 ‘ Children’s going cleaner than theirs  
 ‘ do, has caus’d the Offence : Tho’  
 ‘ I’m sure my Dame is not beholden to  
 ‘ the Parish for any Thing she wears,  
 ‘ but to her own Relations, as my Sa-  
 ‘ lary, Perquisites, and all, don’t sup-  
 ‘ ply my Family even with Victuals  
 ‘ and Drink ; for my Clerk’s Place is,  
 ‘ without Exception, the worst in the  
 ‘ Kingdom, and if it was not for my  
 ‘ teaching a few young Ladies about the

\* *Acts* xivth Chap. 8th and following Verses.

† How many Men have I known that have  
 acquir’d the Epithet of *Honest Fellow*, tho’ they  
 really had no other Pretensions to that noble  
 Title, than being constant Sots at a Tavern  
 or an *Alehouse*.

‘ Country,



' Country, *Writing* and *Arithmetick*, I  
 ' shou'd not be able to support my Fa-  
 ' mily, tho' I have liv'd formerly as  
 ' well as the best of my Neighbours;  
 ' and I shou'd think it wou'd be a Credit  
 ' to the Parish to have their Clerk live  
 ' in a decent Manner, (instead of their  
 ' being guilty of so many mean Devices  
 ' to frustrate my Endeavours for that  
 ' Purpose) which is the very Height of  
 ' my Ambition: But notwithstanding  
 ' all their Spite and Malice, if you'll be-  
 ' lieve me, I had much rather have their  
 ' *Envy* than *Pity*. A few Years since a  
 ' very droll Gentleman, whose Daugh-  
 ' ter I taught *Arithmetick*, after I had  
 ' been at his House several Times, and  
 ' we became pretty well acquainted, one  
 ' Day said, "Why, *Monsieur Sing-clear*,  
 ' " I thought by what I've heard of you,  
 ' " that you had got *two Heads*, or *four*  
 ' " *Legs* at least, but I find you are like  
 ' " other Folks, and really no Monster."\*

Henry

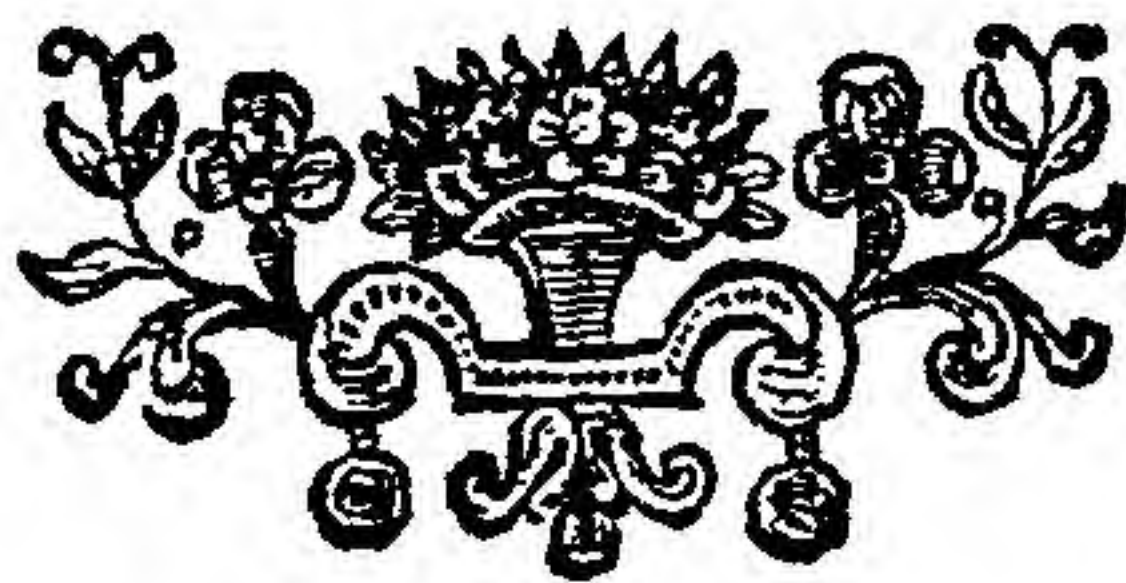
\* I have read in some Book that the *Jesuits*  
 in *Spain*, (about a *hundred* and *fifty* Years ago,)  
 represented the *English* People to be as ugly as  
 Devils, and that they pictured the brave Sir  
*Francis Drake* half a Man and half a *Dragon*;  
 but that the *Spaniards* were wonderfully amaz'd.



*Henry* and the Sailor perceiving the Clerk's Spirits to flag, propos'd drinking a Bumper (being *Saturday Night* \*) to all their Wives and Sweethearts. The Clerk told 'em he was afraid of keeping them up, as it was then *Ten* o'Clock ; but the Company wou'd not part with him, *Henry* at the same Time repeating these Words, *Honest Cocks ne'er mind the Clocks* ; and so he sat contentedly down again, and they were all very merry.

at the noble Appearance of the Earl of *Nottingham*, and his Retinue, when he went Ambassador to that Court, in King *James the First's* Reign.

\* It's a Custom amongst Sailors when they're at Sea, to drink a Health to all their Wives and Sweethearts, in a Can of *Flip* every *Saturday Night*.



CHAP.





## C H A P. XIV.

*A Misunderstanding happens betwixt Hewson and the Singers, which produces an odd Farce—Parson Testy quarrels with a Quaker about a Tythe Pig, which occasions a very edifying Dialogue between them—A singular Character of Sir Barfabas Bribe—The Clerk's Sentiments on Politicks and Parties—An unlucky Incident befalls Lady Bribe—The Travellers hire a return'd Coach to go the remaining Part of their Journey in.*

THE Tankard and Glafs had pass'd briskly round for about half an Hour, when Mrs. *Julep* and *Flora* perceiving the Clerk to be very chearful, once more sollicitated him to entertain them. ‘ My Brother *Hewson* (began the Clerk) and the Singers, had once a terrible Misunderstanding, and the next *Sunday* after they had quarrell’d, Mr. *Hewson* gave out the 133d *Psalm*, when, after a Pause of near a Minute,

‘ one



' one of the Singers halloo'd out, *We*  
 ' *can't sing it* : At which my Brother  
 ' Clerk (being a good deal surpriz'd)  
 ' call'd out again, *What will you sing*  
 ' *then*? But neither of them making  
 ' any Answer, being all possess'd with  
 ' *dumb Spirits*, he began the 100th  
 ' *Psalms* by himself, which he sung so  
 ' miserably bad, that all the Congrega-  
 ' tion burst out a laughing, and so  
 ' ended the *Farce*\*. I will now treat  
 ' you with a Dialogue betwixt Mr. *Testy*  
 ' and a *Quaker*, who lives in his Pa-  
 ' rish : One *Tobias Slouch* had a Sow  
 ' which brought only *six Pigs* at a Lit-  
 ' ter, (this happen'd about a Month  
 ' ago) and the Parson sent his Man for  
 ' the *Tytbe Pig* ; but Mr. *Slouch* sent him  
 ' Word he had no Right to one, and

\* I presume it was much such a Clerk as this  
 that occasion'd the following *Verses*, which the  
 witty and wicked Earl of *Rochester* compos'd :

*Sternold and Hopkins had great Qualms*

*When they translated David's Psalms,*

*To make the Heart full glad :*

*But had it been poor David's Fate*

*To hear thee sing, and them translate,*

*By JOVE, 't had made him mad.*

therefore



therefore he shou'd send him none:  
 However, Mr. *Testy* made his Man  
 go again, and charged him to tell the  
*Quaker* if he did not let him have one  
 directly, he wou'd cite him to the *Spi-*  
*ritual Court.* *Slouch* had at that Time  
 a Bitch of King *Charles's* Breed that  
 had *ten* Puppies, he therefore sent the  
 Parson one of them, and wrote Word,  
 that it was the right *Chinese* Sort,  
 which exasperated him so much, that  
 he order'd his Servant to knock its  
 Brains out directly: And the next  
 Time he met the *Quaker*, he call'd  
 him an impudent illiterate Scoundrel.  
 As to being illiterate, replied Mr.  
*Slouch*, it wou'd be happy for you, if  
 you had no better Education than my-  
 self, *For unto whom much is given, of*  
*him shall be much required; and that*  
*Servant which knoweth his Master's*  
*Will, and doth it not, shall be beaten*  
*with many Stripes:* For it signifies  
 nothing the knowing our Duty,  
 if we do not perform it, since our  
 Knowledge only increases our Guilt.  
*Thou therefore that teachest another,*  
*teachest thou not thyself?"* At which  
 Mr. *Testy* was so nettled, that he col-  
 lar'd



' lar'd the *Quaker*; but his *Spirit* arising  
 ' in him at that *critical Juncture*, gave  
 ' the Parson such a precious Chuck  
 ' under the Chin, that made him in-  
 ' stantly let go his Hold. Then spake  
 ' *Tobias*, "Well did *Paul* prophecy thus:  
 " *For I know this, that after my Depart-*  
 " *ing shall grievous Wolves enter in among*  
 " *you, not sparing the Flock.*" Said Mr.  
 ' *Testy*, Thou art an obstinate Scoun-  
 ' drel, and altho' you, and all such  
 ' Rascals as you are, pretend to be  
 ' *moved by the Spirit*, I tell thee Villain,  
 ' that there's no *Spirit* within thee, nor  
 ' in any of thy *Sect*, but the *Spirit of*  
 ' *Contradiction*. To which Friend *Slouch*  
 ' answer'd, "When the Pastors become bru-  
 " *tish, it is no Wonder if their Flocks are*  
 " *scattered* \*; adding, that if it had not  
 " been for his dissolute Manner of living,  
 " he shou'd never have turn'd *Quaker*, and  
 " that it was such Ministers as he that  
 " made so many *Dissenters* as there were  
 " at present†". The Parson reply'd,  
 ' You

\* I suppose the *Quaker* alludes to the Passage in the Prophet *Jeremiah*, Chap. x. Verse 21.

† *The most effectual Way of Persuasion to Christianity* (says an Author) *is by the Life and Man-*  
*ners*



' You are not to mind what I do, but  
 ' what I say\*. " In thy *Litany*, Friend,  
 " cry'd *Slouch*, thou prayest, that all  
 " *Pastors* may not only by their *Preach-*  
 " *ing*, but also by their *Living*, set  
 " forth the *Knowledge* and *Salvation* of  
 " *God* ; and therefore if thy *Actions*  
 " do not correspond with thy *Instruc-*  
 " *tions*, which thou knowest to be the  
 " *Case*, 'tis my *Opinion*, that neither  
 " what thou sayest, or what thou doest,  
 " is worth minding." Then, said *Testy*,  
 ' You have no more *Manners* than a  
 ' *Hog*, for you would as soon pull your  
 ' Head off, as your Hat to any one ; and  
 ' as to your Religion, that suits you best  
 ' that you get the most Money by. " Yea  
 " verily, said *Tobias*, I believe thou art as  
 " fond of the *Loaves* and the *Fishes* as  
 " any one whatever." At which Mr.  
 ' *Testy* told him, if he did not go his

*ners of those that preach ; and tho' the Preacher  
 may speak never so great a Truth, if his Manners  
 be suspected, his Reasons will be so also. Vide Re-  
 flections upon Eloquence. Page 126.*

\* It is the common Custom of the World, to  
 follow Example rather than Precept ; but it  
 wou'd be the safer Course, to learn by Precept  
 rather than by Example.

• Way



‘ Way presently he wou’d *drub* him  
 ‘ heartily. “ Why as to that, Mr. *High*.  
 ‘ *Priest*, reply’d the *Quaker*, methinks  
 ‘ thou had’st better let that alone; for  
 ‘ I will certainly put thee in the *Crown*-  
 ‘ *Office*, if thou dost; *but I perceive*  
 ‘ *that thou art in the Gall of Bit-*  
 ‘ *terness, and in the Bond of Iniquity,*  
 ‘ and therefore, Friend, I bid thee Fare-  
 ‘ wel,” and so *Tobias* march’d off. By  
 ‘ this you may judge of the Cowardice  
 ‘ of Parson *Testy*, for he knew very  
 ‘ well that one main Point of *Quakerism*  
 ‘ consists in *Non-Resistance*.\* Mrs.  
*Julep* having a great Curiosity to inquire  
 after Sir *Barsabas Bribe*, told the Clerk,  
 if it wou’d not detain him too long, she  
 shou’d be oblig’d to him if he wou’d  
 inform her what Character the *Baro-*  
*net* he mention’d bore in that Part of  
 the Country, as she had heard much  
 Talk about him. ‘ Sir *Barsabas*, said

\* *The Brave* (says an Author) *are always hu-*  
*mane: It is the Nature of Cowards only to be cruel;*  
 ‘ *as Cowards* (says another Author) *kick and abuse*  
*the Person who is known to be a Degree more timo-*  
*rous than themselves, as much as they tremble at*  
*the Frown of any one who has more Courage.* *Da-*  
*vid Simple*, Vol I. Page 198.

‘ the



' the Clerk, is Knight of the *Shire* for  
 ' this *County*, and tho' he is worth up-  
 ' wards of 6,000l. a Year, by his Places  
 ' which he holds under the Govern-  
 ' ment, and his own Estate, yet he  
 ' affects such a Meanness of Dress when  
 ' he's in the Country, that you may  
 ' often see him in a Coat, Hat, Wig, &c.  
 ' scarce worth taking off a *Muck-hill* \*.  
 ' One Day, as a *Rider* to a great Druggist  
 ' in *London*, was going to a Village near  
 ' this Gentleman's Seat, the *Rider* was  
 ' trying to open a Gate, but his Horse  
 ' being very tall, and the Gate low, the  
 ' *Baronet* coming by in the Interim,  
 ' open'd it for him; whereupon the  
 ' *Rider* pull'd a *Halfpenny* out of his  
 ' Pocket, and threw it towards Sir *Bar-*  
 ' *sabas*, telling him it was all the *Copper*  
 ' he had. Another Time, a Servant  
 ' came to his House on an Errand,  
 ' when the *Baronet* went to the Door  
 ' himself, and the Servant no sooner saw  
 ' him, but he said, *Honest Man, is your*  
 ' *Master at home?* Sir *Barsabas* reply'd,  
 ' *I'll go and call him:* So went up Stairs  
 ' immediately, and putting on another

\* The Name in some Counties for a Dunghill.



‘ Suit of Cloaths, appear’d as a Person of  
‘ his Fortune ought to do, when the  
‘ Servant, after many *Congees*, deliver’d  
‘ his Message. This *Baronet* goes e-  
‘ very Year to *London*, for about *six* or  
‘ *eight* Months, where (chiefly by  
‘ Means of his Lady, for she’s a Wo-  
‘ man of *great Spirit*, and vastly ex-  
‘ travagant in Dress, Gaming, and o-  
‘ ther Diversions) he expends near 200l.  
‘ a Week ; and the other Part of the  
‘ Year, while he is at his Seat, then  
‘ he’s all upon the penurious Scheme,  
‘ racking his Tenants, and grudging  
‘ every Thing that is eat or drank in  
‘ the Family, and wou’d sooner give a  
‘ poor Person a Halter, than a Morfel of  
‘ Bread, or a Draught of Drink, except  
‘ about an Election Time, *and then,*  
‘ *to those only who are of his own Way of*  
‘ *Thinking* ; and will make no Scruple  
‘ of giving a Tradesman in Town a  
‘ *Guinea*, for what he’ll grudge half the  
‘ Money for in the Country, notwith-  
‘ standing the Difference of the Ex-  
‘ pence of Carriage, which sometimes  
‘ amounts to a Quarter of the Value of  
‘ the Goods. Indeed, he imagines no  
‘ Person in the Country knows any  
‘ Thing



‘ Thing of Business, and that nothing  
 ‘ can be so cheap, or so good, as in *Lon-*  
 ‘ *don*\*, and therefore he sends for most  
 ‘ of his Things from thence; for which  
 ‘ Reason, tho’ he might be ador’d  
 ‘ like a Prince, and even almost idoliz’d  
 ‘ by most of the Country People, if he  
 ‘ was to lay out his Money amongst  
 ‘ them, yet at present very few of them  
 ‘ pay him the least Homage whatever.  
 ‘ Besides, he is so violent a *Party-Man*†,  
 ‘ that he can’t even bear the Name of  
 ‘ any Person who differs from him in

\* This *Baronet* seems to be pretty much of the Temper of a very *fantastical* Lady, who went to spend a few Days with a Gentlewoman of her Acquaintance in the Country, and was always complaining that nothing there was like what they had in Town. One Night as this *finical* Lady was walking in the Garden, a gay Spark who was with her, ask’d her what she thought of the *Moon*, (which was then about a Week old) she answer’d, *It is well enough for a Country Moon, but it is not above half so big, or so bright, as ours at London.*

† I have heard of a late certain Nobleman, that wou’d not permit any one to come near his House, that had the least Appearance of *Blue* about ’em : Not even a Lady with a *blue Garter*, or *Top-Knot*; nay, if they were so *unfortunate* as to have *blue Eyes*.



‘ their Sentiments, be they ever so good  
 ‘ Men or Christians; and, on the other  
 ‘ Hand, let any one only favour his  
 ‘ *Party*, be he never so vile a Wretch,  
 ‘ is sure to be caress’d by him: From  
 ‘ whence I conclude, that Sir *Barsabas*  
 ‘ is not so much vers’d in *Scripture* as  
 ‘ in *Politics*, else he’d find, that *He*  
 ‘ *that justifieth the Wicked, and he that*  
 ‘ *condemneth the Just, even they both are*  
 ‘ *Abomination to the LORD.\** Indeed, the  
 ‘ Characteristic of this Age, is not to  
 ‘ reward Merit, else we shou’d not see  
 ‘ so many worthless Wretches preferr’d,  
 ‘ whilst the sober, industrious, and vir-  
 ‘ tuous Man is despis’d and neglected,  
 ‘ nay, many Times, left destitute even  
 ‘ of the common Necessaries of Life:  
 ‘ And how often is the modest and re-  
 ‘ spectful Behaviour of some Persons,  
 ‘ misconstru’d for Meanness of Spirit,  
 ‘ Pride, or a Consciousness of Guilt,  
 ‘ when the Bold and Audacious are es-  
 ‘ teem’d as Men of Wit and good Breed-  
 ‘ ing, as the humorous *Butler* says,

‘ *For he that has but Impudence,*  
 ‘ *To all Things has a fair Pretence ;*

\* *Proverbs*, Chap. xviii: Verse 15.

‘ *And*



‘ *And put among his Wants but Shame,*  
 ‘ *To all the World he may lay Claim* \*.

‘ I forgot to tell ye that it is a common  
 ‘ Saying with the *Baronet*, *that even his*  
 ‘ *Dog or Cat will not eat Tory Mutton.*  
 ‘ Notwithstanding I have an utter A-  
 ‘ version to all *Party Distinctions* my-  
 ‘ self, as I never cou’d find out what  
 ‘ Purpose any Opposition to the *Mi-*  
 ‘ *nistry* ever answer’d, yet I can’t  
 ‘ help applauding some of the Actions  
 ‘ of the *Whigs*, (I speak in a political  
 ‘ View) which is, that if any Fellow,  
 ‘ be he never such an abandon’d Vil-  
 ‘ lain, votes for them, let him com-  
 ‘ mit the most atrocious Crimes ima-  
 ‘ ginable, is sure of Protection from  
 ‘ that *Party*, whilst I have often heard  
 ‘ many Tradesmen and others complain,  
 ‘ that not *one* in *ten* of the *Tories* will  
 ‘ lend the least Assistance, or take any  
 ‘ Notice of their Voters, unless, perhaps,  
 ‘ just before an Election : And I have  
 ‘ been told of several Gentlemen,  
 ‘ who, to support that *Interest*, have  
 ‘ spent their Time and Money for many  
 ‘ Years together, without the least Ex-

\* *Hudibras.*



' pection of reaping any Advantage,  
 ' and have met with nothing but Slight  
 ' and Indifference, if not Abuse, from  
 ' others of the same Way of Thinking :  
 ' Nay further, I have known at the  
 ' same Time that many of those Gen-  
 ' tlemen who pretend to be great Stick-  
 ' lers for their *Party*, have not only neg-  
 ' lected the lower Sort of People, who  
 ' never fail to serve them at all Elec-  
 ' tions, but instead of which, behave to  
 ' those in the *Whig* Interest with much  
 ' more Friendship and Complaisance,  
 ' and dispense their Favours amongst  
 ' them in such a profuse Manner, (tho'  
 ' they are sufficiently assur'd that they  
 ' *dare* not vote for them,) that they  
 ' even glut 'em with Presents, and are  
 ' some of the first to oblige them on all  
 ' Occasions\*, (like too many *Church-*  
 ' *People* who deal with *Quakers* and  
 ' itinerant *Jews*, under a mistaken No-

\* What the Clerk here mentions, is similar  
 to what I heard a Shop-keeper of the *Court-*  
*Party* say, upon being advis'd not to make use  
 of his Vote at any Election, for fear of disoblige-  
 ing the neighbouring Gentlemen in the *Country*  
 Interest. *If I can but get the Custom of the*  
*Whigs, I don't fear having that of the Tories.*

' tion .



‘ tion of buying Bargains,) which I can-  
 ‘ not but say, I think is false Policy.  
 ‘ Now whether this *surprizing Gene-*  
 ‘ *rosity* proceeds from their Fear of being  
 ‘ stigmatiz’d with the detestable Name  
 ‘ of *Jack-a-bite*\*, I leave those of better  
 ‘ Judgment than myself to determine ;  
 ‘ tho’ that odious Name seems to me to  
 ‘ be no more than a *Bug-bear* to Men,  
 ‘ as *Rare-Head* and *Bloody-Bones* is to  
 ‘ froward Children, in order to keep  
 ‘ them in Awe ; for ’tis my sincere Be-  
 ‘ lief, that there are not a *hundred* real  
 ‘ *Jacobites* in England †. One Thing I  
 F 4 ‘ must

\* The *Learned* spell it *Jacobite*.

† A certain *Organist*, of a truly noble Spirit,  
 (not many Years ago) was lent to by the *Mayor*  
 of the Corporation, who accused him of being  
 a *Jacobite*: The *Organist* told his *Worship*, he  
 was neither a *Jacobite* nor a *Presbyterian*, but he  
 was a *Piper* ; upon which Mr. *Mayor* insisted upon  
 his playing him into Church the next *Sunday*,  
 with the *Song* call’d *God save great George our*  
*King*, &c. Accordingly our brave Hero, as  
 soon as his *Worship* enter’d the Church, struck  
 up the said *Song*, and sung every Verse of it as  
 loud as ever he could bawl, and afterwards  
 play’d as many *Variations* upon it as lasted full  
 twenty Minutes : Whilst he was playing the  
*Song*, the *Minister*, not being appriz’d of the  
*Mayor’s* Injunction, got up, and sat down again,  
 F 4 several



‘ must needs own in favour of the  
 ‘ *Tories*, that they are not so violent as  
 ‘ the *Whigs*, but the Reason of that  
 ‘ may probably proceed from their not  
 ‘ being so well paid for what they do.  
 ‘ But I shall wave this old *back’d-out*  
 ‘ Subject, and return to Sir *Barsabas*,  
 ‘ when, by way of Conclusion, I shall  
 ‘ give you some Idea of his *elegant Taste*  
 ‘ and *Cleanliness*. My Lady *Bribe* is  
 ‘ reckon’d by every Body, to be as  
 ‘ beautiful, sensible, and as genteel a  
 ‘ Woman as ever was born : Yet never-  
 ‘ theless, this *Baronet*, not long since,  
 ‘ *preferr’d* even his *greasy Scullion* to  
 ‘ this *celestial Wife* of his Bosom. A  
 ‘ little while ago, two Gentlemen went  
 ‘ to his House with an Intent to spend  
 ‘ a Day or two with him, who meeting  
 ‘ his Butler, they ask’d him if Sir *Bar-*  
 ‘ *sabas* was at home, and being told he  
 ‘ was gone to pay a Visit to Admiral

several Times, and seem’d exceedingly uneasy,  
 which was told the *Organist* by one that was  
 with him; who replied, *Oh, let him get up, and*  
*set down again, as often as he pleases, I shan’t ha’ done*  
*these ten Minutes yet.* It being a very cold  
 raw Morning, it seems his *Worship* had so much  
 of his favourite *Song* at that Time, that he never  
 order’d the *Organist* to play it any more.

‘ *Steady,*



‘ *Steady*, above *twenty* Miles off, the  
 ‘ Gentlemen ask’d the Butler when he  
 ‘ expected him to return : To which  
 ‘ the Butler answer’d, that probably he  
 ‘ might be absent a Week or Fortnight,  
 ‘ *for he had taken a Shirt with him*. I  
 ‘ will now just inform you of an odd  
 ‘ Incident which befel Sir *Barsabas*  
 ‘ *Bribe*’s Lady. My Lady *Bribe* was  
 ‘ once so dangerously ill, that there were  
 ‘ very little Hopes of her Recovery,  
 ‘ when the *Minister* of the Parish at-  
 ‘ tended her for several Days ; but one  
 ‘ Day in particular, going about half an  
 ‘ Hour sooner than usual, before he  
 ‘ enter’d the Room he thought he  
 ‘ heard a strange *Fracas*\*, and as soon  
 ‘ as the Servant open’d the Door, he  
 ‘ observ’d *three* or *four* Ladies there :  
 ‘ However, this did not prevent his  
 ‘ reading *Prayers*, as Lady *Bribe* said.  
 ‘ she was very desirous he shou’d. Ac-  
 ‘ cordingly he began the *Office for the*  
 ‘ *Visitation of the Sick* ; but when he  
 ‘ came to those Words, *And for as much*  
 ‘ *as after this Life there is an Account*  
 ‘ *to be given to the righteous Judge, by*

\* A clattering Noise or Hurry-burry.



' whom all must be judged, without Re-  
 ' spect of Persons, &c. the Lady catching  
 ' her Handkerchief in great Haste from  
 ' behind the Pillow to wipe her Eyes,  
 ' out flew a whole Pack of Cards all  
 ' about the Clergyman's Head, which  
 ' at first very much confounded  
 ' him; however, he went through the  
 ' Office, and, getting off his Knees, said,  
 " Please your Ladyship, if this is your  
 " Manner of Dealing, I think you are  
 " now above my Cut, and therefore I  
 " shall beg Leave to shuffle away," and  
 ' went directly down Stairs. I have  
 ' heard that Lady Bribe shou'd say,  
 ' that this Sarcastm \* of the Minister's,  
 ' had a greater Effect upon her than  
 ' all the Sermons she ever heard in her  
 ' Life.' As soon as the Clerk had  
 finish'd the last Sentence, a Man who  
 had waited some Time to speak to  
 the Company, but was unwilling to  
 disturb them before, came to enquire  
 if there were any Persons who wanted  
 to go to *London*, for he had got an ex-  
 ceeding good Coach, and six able Horses,  
 to set out for that Place the next Morn-

\* A severe, or keen Reproach.

ing :



ing: So the Travellers, being heartily tired of their other *Vehicle*, immediately made a Bargain with the Coachman, and set forward on their Journey early on the Morrow; where I shall leave them for the present.



## CHAP. XV.

*Captain Shoot upon seeing Fanny, applauds his Son's Choice—Fanny in returning to her Mistress's, loses herself, and meets with a Bawd, who, under Pretence of directing her the Way home, decoys Fanny to her House, with Design to make a Prey of her.*

IN a few Days after Captain *Shoot* had given his Word to his Sister that he wou'd call to take a View of *Fanny*, as he went to the *Exchange*, he took an Opportunity of going to Mrs. *Lawn's*, to bespeak two Dozen of Shirts, where he saw *Fanny* sitting in the Shop making up a Suit of *Pinner's*\*: She

\* Or rather a *High-Head*, which was all the Mode in those Days.



was dress'd very neat, as indeed she always was. Tho' there were other 'Prentices in the Shop beside *Fanny*, yet he did not want to be inform'd which was she; for fixing his Eyes on her, he immediately ask'd her several Questions concerning *Lancashire*, which she answer'd so pertinently, that the old *Captain* began to be almost as much enamour'd \* as his Son; so that when he went home, he told his Sister, that he thought *Andrew* had an excellent Taste, for he must needs confess, he never beheld a more sensible, beautiful Girl in his Life. This was Matter of infinite Joy to Mrs. *Shoot*, as she knew that her Nephew doated on *Fanny*; and therefore as soon as ever she saw him, she communicated to him the agreeable News; at the Recital of which he seem'd like one transported, but did not forget to return his Aunt Thanks for her kind Services to him in Favour of his lovely Miss *Brown*. Mr. *Shoot* began to think of nothing now but going to his dear *Charmer*,

\* I have heard of a Gentleman who was so much charm'd with his Son's *Concubine*, that he entic'd her away from him.



to beg her to write to her Mother for her Permission to hasten the auspicious Hour, wherein he shou'd join his *Fanny* in the honourable State of Wedlock. When he had din'd, he set out with the utmost Expedition to acquaint his *Nymph* with the Issue of his Father's Visit to Mrs. *Lawn*, and what he said in Commendation of her. All the Way he went he was pleasing himself with the Thoughts how surpriz'd *Fanny* wou'd be at this sudden Turn of Affairs in their Favour : But when he came to her Mistress's, and found she was not at home, he was greatly disappointed, being forc'd to return to the *Captain's* without seeing her. *Fanny* had been sent out about half an Hour before Mr. *Shoot* came, of an Errand to a Lady in *Piccadilly*, who insisted on her staying to drink *Tea*. As she was going back to Mrs. *Lawn's*, she very unluckily mistook her Way, and had got to the *Seven Dials* before she found out where she was. The Evening approaching, and she being a Stranger to that Part of the Town, enquir'd of a Woman, very gaudily dress'd, which was the Way to *Long-Acre*, who told her



her she wou'd conduct her thither if she wou'd go along with her: Accordingly they both went together, but before they had gone far, the Woman knock'd at a Door, which *Fanny* perceiving, wou'd have taken Leave of her, but the Woman desir'd her to step in a Moment, telling her she was going to *Cheapside* that Night herself. *Fanny* thinking it wou'd be safer to have somebody with her, than to go thro' the Streets alone, for it was now Dusk, went in with the Woman, which she had scarcely done, before she and another Woman, (the Skin of whose Face resembled the Rind of a coarse-grain'd *Seville* Orange) compell'd her to go up Stairs into a Room that was pretty well furnish'd, who both threaten'd her, that if she offer'd to make the least Noise, they wou'd murder her that Minute. It was in vain to resist, so submitting herself to the Will of the two Women, she seem'd tolerably well compos'd while they stay'd with her; but when they left her, ruminating on the distressful Situation she was in, she cou'd contain her Grief no longer, and began to weep  
most



most bitterly, at the same Time threw herself down upon the Bed, almost in a Fit of Despair. This lasted not long, for a young Girl, who over-heard her, came up Stairs, and begg'd her for *God's Sake* to seem as easy as possible, since if she shew'd any Discontent, the Women of the House wou'd use her extremely ill; but if she cou'd only disguise her Uneasiness for *two* or *three* Days, very likely they wou'd let her have her Liberty again; so went down directly, and presently return'd with some cold roasted *Mutton*, and a Cup of *Small-Beer* and *Ale*. *Fanny* told the Girl she had no Stomach to her Supper, and desir'd she wou'd take it away again; but the Girl reply'd, her Mistress had order'd her to eat something for fear she shou'd be sick, which when she had done, she might go to-bed as soon as she thought proper: Hereat *Fanny*, fearing to disoblige her, put a little Bit of Meat into her Mouth, but cou'd not swallow it by any Means, which the Girl observing, cut a Piece of the *Mutton* and eat it herself, telling Mother *Mar-Maid*, (which was the *Bawd's* Name) that *Fanny* had eaten it.

This



This pleas'd her Mistress very well, who thought if *Fanny* fasted till Morning, she wou'd not look so engaging as that *Serpent* wou'd have her, which might lessen the Price she design'd to set on her new *beautiful Virgin*. The Girl soon after came to tell *Fanny* that she was to lie with her, and that her Mistress wou'd have 'em go to-bed directly. This Message was not at all acceptable to *Fanny*, who dreaded the Consequences that might ensue ; but on the Girl's telling her she need not be afraid of being surpriz'd in the Night, she then undress'd herself, tho' not without shewing some Signs of Diffidence. When *Fanny* and the Girl were laid down, the latter told her Mrs. *Mar-Maid* had trepann'd her in a very artful Manner, when she first came to *London*; the Particulars of which must be reserv'd for the next Chapter.







## C H A P. XVI.

*The unhappy Story of the Country Girl that was seduced by Mother Marmaid, and at whose Instigation she was debauched by Colonel Love-lafs — After which the Bard, by several specious Promises, prevailed upon the Girl to live with her.*

‘ I Was born, said the Girl, at Bir-  
 ‘ mingham, in Warwickshire, my  
 ‘ Father is an Exciseman there. Some-  
 ‘ time since a Gentlewoman of London,  
 ‘ who saw me at Birmingham, hired  
 ‘ me to be her Chamber-Maid. The  
 ‘ Gentlewoman, going to London, or-  
 ‘ der’d me to follow her in about three  
 ‘ Weeks, which I did. As the Ex-  
 ‘ pences of going in the Waggon are  
 ‘ much less than the Coach, my Fa-  
 ‘ ther thought that wou’d be the best  
 ‘ Way. When the Waggon came to  
 ‘ St. Giles’s Pound, two of the Passen-  
 ‘ gers and myself agreed to get out and  
 ‘ walk over the Stones. At St. Giles’s  
 ‘ Church



‘ Church there were a Man and Wo-  
 ‘ man singing *Ballads*; so the two Pas-  
 ‘ sengers going to see what was the  
 ‘ Matter, left me in the Street, where  
 ‘ I soon lost Sight of them, and cou’d  
 ‘ not find ’em again. While I was  
 ‘ seeking them, this Mrs. *Mar-maid*  
 ‘ came up to me, and ask’d me which  
 ‘ Way I was going; upon which I told  
 ‘ her what had happen’d: She said  
 ‘ she liv’d just by where the *Birming-*  
 ‘ *ham* Waggon put up, and wou’d  
 ‘ shew me the Way thither. I did  
 ‘ not in the least mistrust her Veracity,  
 ‘ so was glad of a Guide to a Place I  
 ‘ was an utter Stranger: But what a  
 ‘ Guide she prov’d I shall next inform  
 ‘ you, for instead of carrying me to the  
 ‘ Inn where I expected she wou’d  
 ‘ have conducted me, she brought me  
 ‘ to this House. Mrs. *Mar-maid* and  
 ‘ her Cousin, (that’s the other Wo-  
 ‘ man you saw) put me into this very  
 ‘ Room, and us’d me much in the same  
 ‘ Manner as they have done you. Thus  
 ‘ I continu’d for about two Days, when  
 ‘ an elderly Gentleman, which my  
 ‘ Mistress call’d Colonel *Love-lafs*\*,

\* The late vicious Colonel C — — s.

‘ came



' came with her to see me. She com-  
 ' manded me not to disoblige the *Colo-*  
 ' *nel* in any Thing whatever, for if I  
 ' did she wou'd punish me most severe-  
 ' ly; besides, she told me it was her  
 ' Brother, and in all likelihood if he ap-  
 ' prov'd of my Behaviour, he wou'd  
 ' marry me; adding, that tho' he was  
 ' not so young as I might wish, yet he  
 ' was very rich, and wou'd keep me a  
 ' Coach, and was also an exceeding  
 ' good-natur'd Gentleman. By these,  
 ' and such-like artful Insinuations, she  
 ' entirely gain'd an easy Conquest over  
 ' my unexperient'd Age, especially as  
 ' I was terribly afraid of her abusing  
 ' me if I contradicted her in any Par-  
 ' ticular. Next Morning the *Colonel*  
 ' came to breakfast with Mrs. *Mar-*  
 ' *maid* and me, and the same Day a  
 ' very elegant Dinner was provided,  
 ' and likewise a neat Supper, at which  
 ' he behav'd with great Gaiety, and  
 ' Good-humour. The *Wine* and *Punch*  
 ' went freely round, and tho' I drank  
 ' but *three* or *four* Glasses, \* which  
 ' they

\* 'Tis an Observation, and a very just one,  
 That more Women are *undone* by Drinking,  
 than



‘ they forc’d upon me, yet I don’t re-  
 ‘ member being put to Bed, or any  
 ‘ single Circumstance that occur’d till  
 ‘ I found myself in the Arms of the  
 ‘ *Colonel* at Day-break. Matters were  
 ‘ then gone too far to shew any Regret  
 ‘ at what had pass’d, so I was determin’d  
 ‘ to make a Virtue of Necessity, and be-  
 ‘ have myself as agreeable to the *Colonel*  
 ‘ as I cou’d. In short, what he gave  
 ‘ my Mistress, I know not, but when  
 ‘ he went away, which was in a Week’s  
 ‘ Time, he made me a Present of *five*  
 ‘ Guineas : However, when I came to  
 ‘ reflect seriously on this Affair, it gave  
 ‘ me inexpressible Concern. At the  
 ‘ *Colonel’s* Departure, Mrs. *Mar-maid*  
 ‘ promis’d if I wou’d live with her,  
 ‘ I shou’d want for nothing that  
 ‘ Love or Money cou’d obtain ; shou’d  
 ‘ be dress’d in Silks and Sattins, and  
 ‘ go to all the Public Places of Diver-  
 ‘ sion ; and further, if I was a good  
 ‘ *Girl*, and minded my *Business*, cou’d

than by any Inclination to Vice, and is so com-  
 mon a Practice made use of by designing Men,  
 that no Woman can ever be too much on her  
 Guard ; for when the Senses are drown’d, Vir-  
 tue is lull’d to sleep.

‘ not <



' not fail of getting a great deal of  
 ' Money, and rich Presents, as none  
 ' but Persons of Quality us'd her House.  
 ' Finding myself under a Necessity of  
 ' complying, I agreed to her Proposals,  
 ' tho' I intended to make my Escape  
 ' from this infernal *Succubus*, the first  
 ' favourable Opportunity.' Poor *Fanny*,  
 on hearing this, began to lament her-  
 self most sadly, lest it shou'd be her  
 Case; she therefore, bemoaning her im-  
 pending Fate, desir'd the Girl to assist  
 her as much as was in her Power,  
 which she promis'd to do. *Fanny* try'd  
 several Times to close her Eyes, in  
 order to forget her wretched State, yet  
 the Distraction of her Mind wou'd not  
 suffer her to take any Rest for that  
 Night. About Six o'Clock the next  
 Morning her Bedfellow got up, and  
 left the deplorable *Fanny* to meditate  
 on the dismal Prospect before her:  
 Two Hours after, she thought she  
 heard a Man's Voice below Stairs,  
 which she supposed might be the *Colonel's*  
 that the Girl had been telling her about;  
 whereupon she listen'd at the Top of  
 the Stair-Case, and heard Mother *Mar-*  
*maid* say, ' That indeed she cou'd not  
 ' deny



‘ deny but she had a delicious, *fresh*  
 ‘ Damsel in *petto*, but she was sure  
 ‘ none of her Customers but Colonel  
 ‘ *Love-lafs* wou’d go to the Price of  
 ‘ her; for she wou’d not take a Farthing  
 ‘ under *Fifty Guineas*.’ At which the  
 Person damn’d her heartily, swearing  
 by the Justice of *Isaac*, he’d go and  
 inform against her that very Instant.  
 Soon after the Man was gone, the Girl  
 came up to bring *Fanny* a Basin of  
*Tea*, and some Bread and Butter: While  
 she stay’d, she told *Fanny* she had some  
 joyful News to tell her, which was,  
 that her Mistress’s Cousin had been  
 to acquaint Colonel *Love-lafs* that she  
 was there, and that the *Colonel* was at  
 his Country-Seat, and wou’d not be in  
 Town in less than *three* Days at soonest,  
 “ and I’m satisfy’d, said the Girl, Mrs.  
 “ *Mar-maid* won’t let any Body have  
 “ you but the *Colonel*, because he’s so  
 “ generous a Gentleman: However, I’ll  
 “ talk no more on that Subject at pre-  
 “ sent, lest my Mistress shou’d over-hear  
 “ me; but we’ll contrive some Expedient  
 “ when we go to Bed, to make our Ef-  
 “ cape, if possible:” After saying this, the  
 Girl went down Stairs. *Fanny*, who never  
neg-



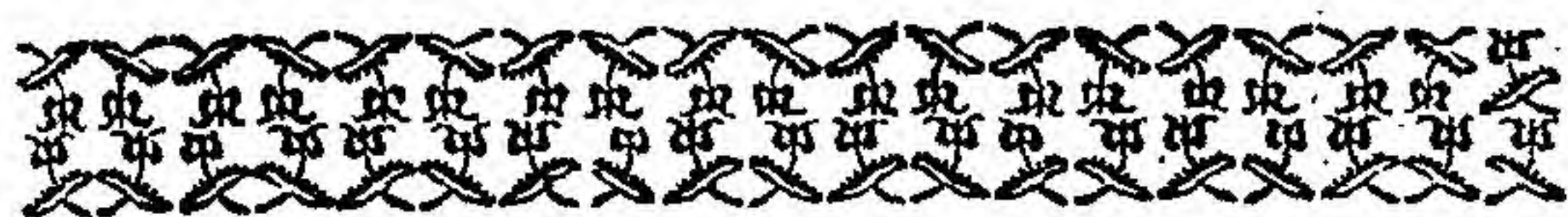
neglected, Night and Morning, to implore the divine Blessing and Assistance of *Providence*, thought she could not spend her Time more advantageously, during the calamitous Situation she was in, than by pouring out her Complaints before the Throne of that *Almighty Being* who had so wonderfully preserved her Brother some Time since from being drowned, and had hitherto preserved her likewise from all the Perils and Dangers incident to human Nature : So falling upon her Knees, with a faithful Reliance on her heavenly Father's Mercy and Protection, she earnestly implored his Forgiveness for all her past Errors, humbly beseeching him that his preventive Grace might enable her to withstand all future Temptations, and, if it was his blessed Will, that she might be so happy as to escape them. *Fanny* hearing the Girl coming, got off her Knees, and went to open the Door : The Girl, at entering the Room, told *Fanny* there had been a Gentleman that Morning, one Mr. *Moloch*, a Jew, who enquir'd of her Mistress if she had got any new *Ware*, and who, with great Difficulty, was prevented



vented by her Mistress and her Cousin from coming up Stairs to see her, but they wou'd not let him, which occasion'd a sad Quarrel, and provok'd Mr. *Moloch* so much, that he threaten'd in Revenge, to get a Constable, and carry them before a *Justice* of the *Peace*, by which Means we shall be releas'd of Course. This welcome News quite inspir'd the *fair Captive*, especially as the Girl told her further, that Mrs. *Mar-maid* seem'd to think the *Jew* wou'd be as good as his Word, as he went away in a terrible Passion. It is Time now to return to Mrs. *Lawn* and Mr. *Shoot*, to see what Effect *Fanny's* Absence had on them, which shall be *faithfully related* in the next Chapter.







CHAP. XVII.

*Mr. Shoot's and Mrs. Lawn's Uneasiness at Fanny's staying out all Night — Mr. Shoot the next Day, by the Advice of his Father and Aunt, sends twelve Porters to seek her, but without Success.*

MR. Shoot sent a Footman to Mrs. Lawn's, betwixt Ten and Eleven o'Clock that Night *Fanny* went on her Errand, to enquire if she was return'd home : He saw Mrs. *Lawn* herself, who express'd a great deal of Concern at her being out so late, for fear any Accident shou'd befall her, and repented she had not sent one of the 'Prentices with her. When the Footman acquainted Mr. *Shoot* that Miss *Brown* was not come back to her Mistress's, he was like one frantic, and running up and down the Parlour, it was a considerable Time before he could be appeas'd, even by his Father and Aunt, notwithstanding the many Arguments

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they



they us'd to induce him thereto. When he came a little to himself, he desir'd the *Captain* to let the Footman go once more to Mrs. *Lawn's*, and order him to stay there till Miss *Brown's* Return : The Footman immediately went to Mrs. *Lawn's*, and he, the Maid, and *Fanny's* Bedfellow, sat up all Night, and were all in great Tribulation to think what was become of her. About *Five* o'Clock in the Morning Mrs. *Lawn* rung her Bell, and asking the Maid if Miss *Brown* was come in, was answer'd, that she had neither seen nor heard any thing of her: The Footman also hasten'd to his Master to deliver the unwelcome Tidings concerning poor *Fanny*. Mr. *Shoot* at Breakfast-Time holding a Consultation with his Father and Aunt, they advis'd him to send several Porters who knew the Town, to different Parts of it, giving them an exact Description of her Person and Dress : Accordingly, he presently dispatch'd *twelve* Men for that Purpose, and sent a Footman to the *Lady's* House in *Piccadilly*, where *Fanny* had been, to ask what Time she went from thence. But all this did not answer the Intent, for tho' the



the Porters sought her with the utmost Care, and enquir'd of every Person that was likely to give them any Intelligence about her, yet they cou'd meet with no Body that had seen such an one as they describ'd. The Footman brought Word that Miss *Brown* went from the *Lady's* about *Eight* o'Clock at Night. Mr. *Shoot* being dissatisfied with the Unsuccessfulness of the first Search, order'd the Men to go the next Day to seek her with all possible Diligence, even *four* Miles every Way round *London*, and if they did not find her then, he resolv'd to advertise her immediately in the *News-Papers*. Mrs. *Lawn* likewise sent a Messenger to every one of her Customers Houses, and to every Place else she cou'd think of, where *Fanny* usually went ; but this likewise prov'd ineffectual : At last she determin'd to send a Person to enquire at all the *Wharfs* below *Bridge*, if Miss *Brown* had been seen any where thereabouts, as it was not improbable but she might be *kid-napp'd* \* away,

G 2

and

\* Some Years ago it was a common Practice in *London*, for Fellows call'd *Kid-nappers*, to decoy Children



and carried on board one of the Vessels with a Design to transport her beyond Sea. Whilst all these People are busily employ'd in seeking *Fanny*, I shall take the Liberty of shifting the Scene for the present, in order to see what our Travellers are doing, which I shall acquaint my Reader with in the succeeding Chapter ; this being not very entertaining, I think it high Time to finish it.

Children, or young Persons, in order to send them *Abrcad*. No more than *three* Years ago, the Son of a Gentleman in *Surry* was bought of some *Kid nappers* by a Captain of a Ship trading to *Maryland*, who sold him for 15 *l*. The Captain was, not long since, taken up, and committed to Prison, but what became of him afterwards I never cou'd hear: However, I am credibly inform'd, that the young Gentleman (by conveying a Letter, directed to his Father, on board a Ship bound for *England*,) has lately found Means to purchase his Ransom, but that the Inside of his Hands, by working, were almost as hard as *Deal-Boards*.





## C H A P. XVIII.

*The Travellers coming through a By-Lane, meet with a Mob, which excites the Curiosity of the Sailor, and the Brothers, who entering the Bawd's House, discover their Sister Fanny there, whom they release, and carry with them in the Coach to Mrs. Lawn's.*

**N**OTHING worth relating happen'd to the Travellers till they came to *London*, when, as the Coach was going through a narrow, dirty Lane, they observ'd a great Concourse of People advancing towards them, and upon Enquiry into the Cause of it, were told, that two vile, infamous Women had decoy'd several young Girls into their House with an Intent to prostitute them. The Constables soon broke open Mother *Mar maid's* Door, which, when the Mob had enter'd, they presently went up Stairs, but found only *Fanny*, and the other Girl; for the two Daughters of *Lucifer* had decamp'd, making

G 3                      their



their Escape with great Precipitation through a Back Alley : However, the Mob instantly began *Hostilities*, by breaking the Windows, and plundering the Apartments of all the Furniture ; and it was with much Difficulty the *Commanding Officers* \* cou'd restrain them from attempting to demolish the *Magazine*, † notwithstanding they knew it to be *Bum* || Proof. *Henry* and *John*, being seiz'd with Horror and Detestation at the Wickedness of these *Vipers*, who made no Conscience of living on the Spoils of Virginity, nor of drawing both Sexes into one of the worst of Sins, and the dreadful Consequences that attend it, got out of the Coach in order to assist in bringing them to Justice, and follow'd the Rabble, when they had not been in the House *three* Minutes, before the two Brothers came to the Room where their Sister was. *John* no sooner enter'd the Chamber, and taking up a Looking-Glass, in order

\* The Constables.

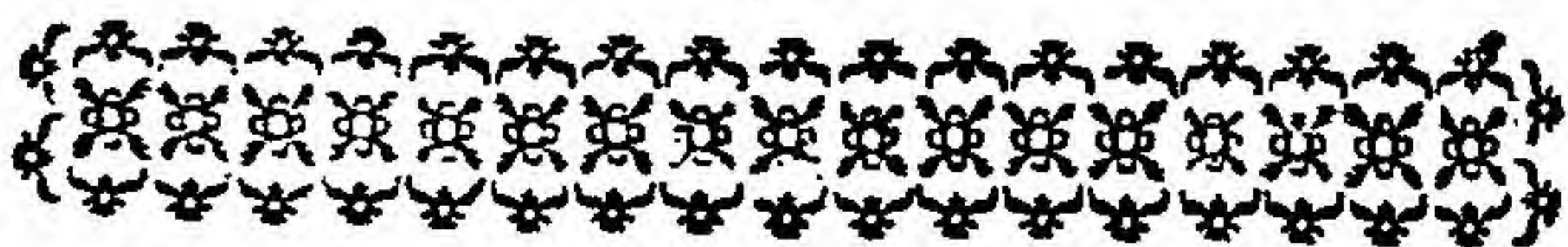
† A dark Lodging-Room upon the Ground-Floor, for the Use of common Customers, and where she kept her Liquors.

|| *Bomb*.



to dash it in Pieces, with the greatest Amazement that can be conceiv'd, holloo'd out, '*I vow here's my Sister*' 'Fanny!' *Henry* not seeing her, told him he was mad, and bade him hold his *boisterous* Tongue, asking him how he thought his Sister shou'd come to such a Place as that: But when *Henry* cast his Eyes upon her, he was quite astonish'd; however, presently recovering himself, he ran to his Sister, and taking her by the Hand, acquainted the Constables who she was; and upon *Fanny's* rehearsing the Matter of Mother *Mar-maid's* seducing her, they deliver'd *Fanny* to her Brothers' Care, who put her into the Coach, and convey'd her safe to her Mistress's, where she was receiv'd with Abundance of Kindness and Caresses. Mrs. *Lawn* sent directly a Messenger to Mr. *Shoot* to apprise him of the joyful Tidings of Miss *Brown's* Return: In the Interim, *Fanny* recited the whole Process of Mother *Mar-maid's* wicked Scheme to her Mistress and Brothers; during which I shall beg my Readers will excuse my going any farther for the present, and so ends, this short Chapter.





## C H A P. XIX.

*Mr. Shoot, upon hearing of Fanny's Return, goes to Mrs. Lawn's, where he meets the three Brothers—Captain Shoot gives his Consent for his Son's Marriage to be in a short Time—Mr. Shoot offers his Service to shew Fanny's Brothers the Curiosities in London.*

**M**R. Shoot had no sooner heard that his *dearest Charmer* was return'd, but he took a Coach and went instantly to Mrs. *Lawn's*, and asking *Fanny* where she had been all the Time she was missing, she related to him the Substance of the Affair ; which chagrin'd him so much, that he begg'd her Mistress for the future never to let her go any where without some Body to attend her, which Mrs. *Lawn* assur'd him she never shou'd. In the midst of the pleasing Interview betwixt Mr. *Shoot* and *Fanny*, her Brother



ther *Thomas*, the *Oxonian*, came into the Shop to enquire for her, who was quickly shewn into the Parlour, where he found Mr. *Shoot*, Mrs. *Lawn*, his Sister, and two Brothers, all together. After paying his Compliments to the Company in general, he address'd himself more particularly to his Brother *Henry*, telling him he was exceedingly glad to see him, after having escap'd such imminent Danger. Mr. *Shoot* imagining that *Fanny* and her Brothers wou'd be glad to be by themselves, took his Leave of them, and return'd home, where he no sooner arriv'd, but he acquainted his Aunt with the Disaster which had befallen poor *Fanny*, and concluded with imploring Mrs. *Shoot* to join him in requesting his Father to let the *Nuptials* between Miss *Brown* and him, be solemniz'd as soon as possible, for fear of a worse Misfortune happening to her; which his Aunt kindly promis'd to use all her Endeavours to accomplish, and was as good as her Word; for, by her Persuasion, she got the *Captain* to assure her, upon his Honour, that they shou'd be married as soon as conveniently

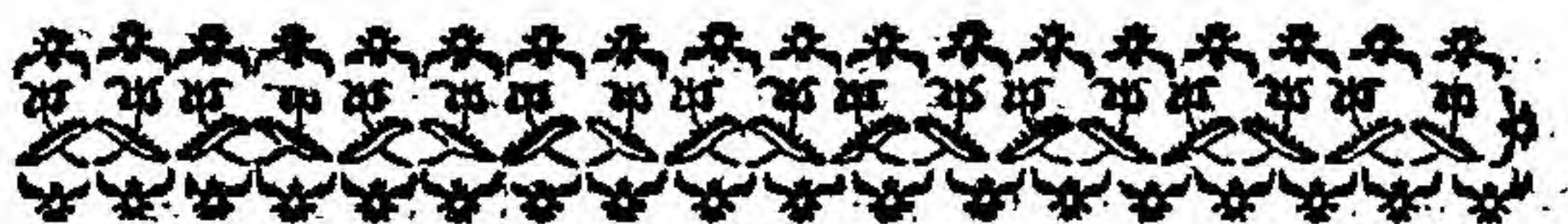


might be. Mr. *Shoot* was, in a very little while, inform'd of this Particular by his Aunt, which he did not fail to communicate to his lovely *Fanny*, begging her at the same Time to write to her Mother to tell her his Father's kind Resolution.

Mr. *Shoot* thinking that a cursory View of the Rarities in and about the City, wou'd be acceptable to the *three* Brothers, sent them a Message by his Footman, that if they'd accept of his Company, he wou'd gladly wait on them to see what was most remarkable in Town. They all readily embrac'd the Offer, and went directly to Captain *Shoot's*, from whence they proceeded on their intended Progress: What Places and Things they saw, and the Observations they made on them, will be exemplify'd in the following Letters which *Thomas* sent to his Mother.

CHAP.





CHAP. XX.

Thomas, *in a Letter, acquaints his Mother of Fanny's being seduced by Mrs. Mar-maid — He gives his Mother a short Description of Westminster-Abbey, and King Henry the Seventh's elegant Chapel and Monument.*

*Honoured Mother,*

I Have the Pleasure of acquainting you that my Brothers are arrived safe in *London*, and are very well after their Journey. Poor *Fanny* has narrowly escap'd being ruin'd by two most execrable Women of the Town, who intic'd her into their House, and lock'd her up for two Days and two Nights; and must inevitably have been sacrificed to their wicked Purposes, if *Providence* had not wonderfully interposed, by not suffering such abandoned Wretches to continue their evil Courses any longer, who are now likely to meet with a Punishment adequate to their Crimes; for I hear they



‘ they have since been taken up by the  
 ‘ Constables, and, by Order of a *Justice*  
 ‘ of the *Peace*, have already paid a con-  
 ‘ siderable Fine, are to be imprison’d  
 ‘ for a Year and a Day, and to find Su-  
 ‘ reties for their good Behaviour\*. I  
 ‘ am

\* Perhaps some of my Readers, learned in the *Law*, may suppose this *Justice* strain’d his Prerogative rather too far, in regard to these *Jezebels*; but if they consider that it is possible that even a *Justice* of the *Peace* may exceed his Commission sometimes, as an *ingenious* Gentleman of that Fraternity imprison’d a Person for *frying of Bacon*, mistaking the *Act* of *Parliament* against *firing of Becons*. A *Mayor* of a *Cornish* Borough, who was very deaf, had a Woman brought before him convicted of Theft: The Constable told his Worship that the Prisoner had stol’n two *little Geese*: Upon which Mr. *Mayor* catch’d the Constable-up very short, and ask’d him what he meant to bring a Person before him only for taking a *little Grease*. The Officer call’d to his Worship, and told him it was for stealing two *little Geese*. “ A *little Grease*, “ quoth Mr. *Mayor*, a mighty Matter truly to “ trouble me about, perhaps the poor Woman “ wanted it for her Spinning-Wheel.” And tho’ the Constable told his Worship several Times over what the Fact was, yet he cou’d not make him understand that she was guilty of stealing any Thing more than a *little Grease*; and at last Mr. *Mayor* was so angry with the Officer, that he bid him go about his Business, calling him  
 a for-



‘ am very glad to find Mr. *Shoot*’s Fa-  
 ‘ ther has granted his Permission that  
 ‘ my Sister’s Wedding shall be in a short  
 ‘ Time, Mr. *Shoot* has desir’d me to  
 ‘ beg of you to come to Town against  
 ‘ they are married, if possible, and  
 ‘ will stay some Time longer, on pur-  
 ‘ pose that you may be present at that  
 ‘ Ceremony. He has been so obliging  
 ‘ as to take us to almost all the Places  
 ‘ of Note in this great Metropolis ; and,  
 ‘ as you never was in *London*, perhaps  
 ‘ it will be some Sort of Entertainment  
 ‘ to you, if I now and then give you  
 ‘ a short Account of what we met  
 ‘ with, that I shall think most worthy  
 ‘ of your Attention. And first, we  
 ‘ went to *Westminster-Abbey*, where,  
 ‘ for many Ages past, all the *Kings* and  
 ‘ *Queens* of *England* have been crown’d,  
 ‘ and indeed most of them are buried  
 ‘ there, as well as the Nobility, the  
 ‘ most eminent Poets, and other Per-  
 ‘ sons of any Consequence : And many  
 ‘ who are not buried there, have Mo-

a sorry busy Puppy, to take a Person up for such  
 a Trifle. If the Reader is not yet satisfied on  
 this Subject, let him consult Justice *Fielding*’s  
 Adventures of *Joseph Andrews*, Vol. ii. Page 142.

‘ numents